MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE — MECHANIC ARTS — GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c.

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'Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.'

VARIATION IN FRUIT.

Every one who has had any experience in the cultivation of fruits, especially apples and pears, knows that difference in situation makes much difference in the flavor and condition of the fruit. This variation is more perceptible in the pear than in the apple. Hence, many of the European pears, which are reckoned first rate in their native situations, are oftentimes almost worthless with us—and so it is, oftentimes, with American fruit, when carried to Europe. We have known a very great difference in fruits of the same variety in the same neighborhood. This last must be owing to the difference in the composition of soils. Indeed, we know of an apple, a native variety, which, twenty years ago, was excellent, that is now almost worthless. This deterioration cannot be owing to the age of the tree, for it is not yet fifty years old. It must, in all probability, be caused, either by the diminution or addition, or both, of something that is uncongenial with it. These difficulties can only be determined and remedied by a correct analysis of the different soils. By this, an approximation, at least, may be made to getting every tree, of the kind desired, into similar situations, and thus we can be enabled to obtain the exact varieties we wish. The study of these variations has never been pursued with any system, and hence the causes of them are yet little known, and, of course, the remedies also are as little known; but we hope that the increased attention that is now being paid to fruit culture, will, ere many years, develope facts enough to guide us all in the way to obviate the tendency of fruits to vary in quality and character, as they now do, by change of situation.

TO PREVENT THE APPLE BORER.

Many of the orchards in Maine, and indeed throughout the Union, are troubled with that gimlet-headed insect called the Borer. He is a difficult chap to combat, because he generally does his mischief in the night. He is of the beetle species,—brown, with a pair of whitish stripes up and down his back, and is about half an inch long. The egg is deposited in the bark of the tree, most generally near the ground, and a whitish grub or maggot is hatched, which immediately begins to bore a hole into the tree, and continues to pass along between the bark and wood, or in the sap wood, oftentimes passing completely around the stock, thus girdling the tree and causing its death. Even if it does not do this, it checks the growth of the tree and renders it unhealthy.

A writer in the Horticulturist, gives the following advice in regard to killing or preventing the ravages of this scourge to the orchard.

1st. Examine all trees liable to be attacked by this borer, early in the spring, certainly before the first of May, in order, if possible, to destroy the larva before it comes out of the trunk in the beetle form. This should be done by plugging up the holes with pieces of soft pine, soaked in very strong tobacco water. [It would be well to probe the holes with a limber wire. We have killed the larva in this manner. Ed.]

2d. Before the time for the beetle to emerge from the tree, say from the middle of May to the first of June, [somewhat later in Maine,] wash the whole trunk of the tree, from the surface of the ground to beyond the fork, with a mixture of soft soap and tobacco water, made of the consistency of thick paint. The writer observes that we have found, when this is brushed over the stems of the trees, it is, for a long time, so offensive to the insect, that it will not deposit its eggs in the bark beneath it.

AN IMPROVED ANDIRON.

Mr. Kinsley gives a description, in the July number of the Michigan Farmer, of improved andirons, which he has invented. They are, in fact, a couple of cranes. An eye is driven or put into the back of the chimney, on a level with the hearth, and another about a foot above it. These eyes project from the back about an inch. Into these a stout crane is placed. Another is placed at a suitable distance from this, so as to make a pair of cranes. On these the wood is placed. The advantages are—they can be swept under with ease, and they can be swung a greater or smaller distance apart, according to the length of the wood. The only objection is, you cannot use back logs; but many do not use them now, where wood is scarce. The ends which project towards the room, may be of any form to suit the taste, and be with or without brass knobs. The whole may be made of cast iron.

Balm—(*Melissa officinaliz.*) The balm is a hardy perennial plant, often rising in good soil to the height of two feet; the stems are square and furnished with large sized leaves, of an ovate form, growing in pairs at each point. It was originally derived from Switzerland, but has since been ascertained to be a native of France, in the south part of which it is very abundant. The flowers are of a purple color, and are produced from the middle of June to the middle of October. Paracelsus supposed this plant to be possessed of very extraordinary qualities, among which was the virtue to prolong the period of life in man much beyond its usual duration. The same opinion, together with others still more extraordinary and extravagant, appears to have been entertained by other old herbalists. The balm is easily propagated, says Loudon, by parting the roots, preserving two or three buds on each piece, or by slips, either in autumn or spring. w.

GOUD A CHEESE.

We have heard of a species of cheese manufactured by the Dutch, to which they give the above name, and we were pleased to find in the number of the American Agriculturist for this month, a letter from Mr. J. P. Norton, in which he describes the mode of making it. We extract from his letter the following, as being the principal rules to be followed. Care should be taken that the sun does not shine upon the milk. The vessels in which it is received should be provided with covers. The milk should be immediately strained into a tub, and the rennet added—the tub carefully covered, to retain the heat of the milk. Three or four hours after the rennet has been added, strain the milk again, and break the curd with a wooden instrument—continue this until the curd has become fine and the whey separate. Then let it settle four hours to let the whey separate as much as possible. It is now kneaded with the hand to separate still another portion of the whey. After this working it is placed in the cheese press and worked anew, to render it fine again, and also by this it is strongly packed into the press, which being full, a cloth is laid over it, and the cheese turned over. The bottom being now turned up, being broken is smoothed by the hand, and covered by the follower.—Upon this follower is laid a weight corresponding to the intended weight of the cheese. The cheese must be turned over every hour, and after three hours, taken from the press, the first cloth replaced with a dry one; it is then again covered with the follower, and the weight laid upon it double, care being had that the side that was before under is now above; the cheese is pressed nine hours by this weight, and must be turned once in three hours. At the end of nine hours the cheese is again taken from the press, the cloth is removed, and it is placed in the *pickle-float*, the part floating above the pickle is covered with coarse salt to the thickness of three dollars. This pickle must not be stronger than fifteen degrees of Baume; [that is, an instrument called a hydrometer, invented by Baume, sinks in it the fifteenth degree marked on its scale. Ed.] If it is used stronger than this, it is liable to crack the cheese. The cheese remains in this pickle twenty-four hours, and during this time is turned twice, always taking care that it be covered with salt. It is now placed in a pickle of twenty degrees of Baume, (this contains about twenty-one per cent. of salt,) in which it is turned once in twelve hours, always being covered with salt. At the expiration of eight or nine days it is taken from the pickle and washed, after which it is placed upon the stand or shelves, and should be turned once a day.

These directions refer to a cheese weighing twenty-one pounds.

Mr. Norton also lays down the following abstract of rules.

1. Never employ warm water or whey in the working of the cheese.
2. The pickle for the rennet, as well as for the floating vessel, should not be stronger than fifteen degrees of Baume, and for the pickling tub, twenty degrees.
3. The bottom of the cheese-press should be as flat as possible.
4. The curd must be finely divided, and the whey perfectly pressed or wrung out.
5. In warm weather the cheese requires more salt, and is thus quickly salted—seven or eight summer days are equal to ten or twelve cold days in autumn.

For making Dutch rennet he gives the following rules. For twenty-five stomachs (rennets) take fourteen and two-thirds pounds of pickle of fifteen degrees of Baume. Cut the stomachs into strips the length of half the finger. Cover the pot into which it is put, and keep in a warm place. The solution becomes good in ten days. If allowed to stand twenty days, it should then be strained through muslin, and preserved in air-tight bottles. Two spoonfuls of this are sufficient for twenty-one pounds of cheese, and it should curdle the milk in three-quarters of an hour. If sooner than that, it is too strong; if longer, a little more must be added.

ANOTHER HISTORICAL SCRAP ABOUT CORN.

In ~~1620~~ 1629, nine years after the settlement of Plymouth, the Rev. Mr. Higgeson wrote from Naum-kek, which is now the city of Salem, a letter or treatise descriptive of the country. It contained about one hundred inhabitants, and during that year about two hundred more came in, the most of which seitled there and went to farming. It is interesting to look at Salem now, and then turn back and look at it as it was then. If it was a *"wonderment"* to the good old man then, what would he call it if he could see it now?

"In our plantation," says he, "we have already a quart of milk for a person, but the aboundant encrease of corne proves this countrie to be a wonderment. Thirtie, fortie, fiftie, sixtie are ordinarie here, yea, Josephis encrease in Egypt is out stript here with us. Our planters hope to have more then a hundred fould this yere; And all this while I am within compasse; what will you say of two hundred fould and upwards?

It is almost incredible what great gaine some of our English planters have had by our Indian corne. Credible persons have assured me and the partie himself avouched the truth of it to me that of the setting of 13 gallons of corne he hath had encrease of it 52 hogsheads, every hogshead holding seven bushels of London Measure, and every bushel was by him sold to the Indians for so much beaver as was worth 18 shillings; and so of this 13 gallons of corne which was worth 6 shillings and 8 pence, he made 327 pounds of it the yere following as by reckoning will appeare; whence you see how God blessed husbandry in this land.

There is not so great and plentiful eares of corne, I suppose any where else to bee found in this countrie; Because also of varieties of colours, as red, blew and yellow and of one corne there springeth four or five hundred. I have sent you many eares of divers colours that you might see the truth of it."

PICKLING THE QUINCE TREE.

It is well known that the plum tree is a friend and a lover of salt—that one species, called the "beech plum," grows on the margin of the salt water, where the tides will wash its roots. Experiment has also proved that an application of salt around all the varieties of the plum tree, is very beneficial, but we did not know that the quince tree was also benefited by the application of salt, until we read a communication in the Horticulturist recommending it. The writer resides in Oneida county, N. Y. Perhaps quince trees nearer the seaboard may not be so greedy of *pickle* as his were. He says: "When I first came to this section of the State, twelve years since, I found on the premises I purchased, half a dozen fair looking quince trees, but which I understood had never borne any fruit. On enquiry, I learned that the quince tree did not bear well in my neighborhood, and that my neighbors thought it useless to plant this fruit tree. In making a drain from my kitchen, it so happened that it emptied its contents near the roots of one of the quince trees. This tree, the season after, came into bearing, and as a good deal of brine had been emptied into this drain, I supposed the salt might have produced its fruitful state. Acting on this supposition, I commenced applying salt early in the spring to the other trees, at the rate of three quarts per annum to the surface of the ground under each tree, the trunks of which were then about as large as a man's wrist. They came into bearing the following season, and have given me good crops ever since." He also states that his neighbors adopted the same plan, and their trees commenced bearing and continue to bear well.

Spain—its Agriculture. Spain, on account of its richness and fertility, was regarded by the ancients as the site of the Elysian fields, and the garden of the Hesperides. Baneful as have been the effects of the Mussulman power and policy on the arts and industry and social relations of other lands, almost all writers concur in regarding the expulsion of the Moors from Spain as highly detrimental to its agriculture. The æra of the Mussulman domination in that country, was indeed the most brilliant in its history, and the one in which the art of agriculture particularly flourished. Spain has erred especially in her subsequent policy;—limited views have been injudiciously permitted to usurp those of a more general character, insomuch that, as a writer pointedly remarks, the country exhibits, in its present condition, the phenomenon of a region devoured by that meekest of all animals, the *sheep*. By these animals Spain has been impoverished more than by all her wars. Agriculture, generally, is neglected, and where this is the case, a nation finds no succedaneum that can adequately supply its place. w.

Recipe for making yeast. This is an indispensable commodity, and families often find no small difficulty in supplying themselves with even a tolerable article. We therefore republish the following recipe for its manufacture, hoping that, by so doing, we may oblige our readers. "To two middling sized potatoes, add a pint of boiling water, and two table spoonfuls of brown sugar. One pint of hot water should be applied to every half pint of the compound. Hot water is better in warm weather. The yeast being made without flour, will keep longer in hot weather, and is said to be much better than any in previous use." Try it. w.

Topping Corn—Non-mutilation advocated. We advise our farmers this year not to top their corn, but to make trial of the plan so long recommended by intelligent practical farmers in almost every section, viz., to cut it up at the roots. There can be no question but that this wholesale mutilation of the corn operates as a decided injury to the crop. It makes more work, and is practiced in reference to no other production that we know of. It is certainly for the interest of our agricultural friends candidly to investigate this matter, and to ascertain by actual experiment, the real difference of expense characterizing the two methods, and the exact difference as to the profits or results.

It appears from the representations of those who have tested, accurately, the value of the two systems, that the loss from cutting, averages about *twenty per cent*, or about one fifth part of the entire crop. In the New England Farmer, Vol. X, No. 38, there is an article on this subject, by William Clark, Jr., of Northampton, Mass., to which we respectfully ask the attention of our readers, and from which they may obtain some important hints that they would do well to observe in their treatment of this valuable crop. w.

Cammomile destructive to insects.—It is asserted in an article in the "Irish Gardener's Magazine," that a decoction of the leaves of this plant will effectually destroy insects; and that it likewise is much to the health of garden vegetables when growing in their vicinity. "No green-house or hot-house," observes the writer, "should ever be without cammomile, in a green or dried state. Either the stalks or leaves will answer." It is a singular fact known only to a few, we believe, that when a plant is observed to be failing, without, perhaps, any obvious cause being apparent, it may be suddenly resuscitated, and brought again to its former vigor, simply by placing cammomile near it. w.

Fattening poultry. It is asserted in the "Transactions of the Society of Arts," that there is a great advantage in fattening geese, turkeys, and, in short, fowls of every description, on potatoes mixed with meal. On this diet they are said to fatten in less than one half the time ordinarily required to bring them to the same condition of "excellence," on any kind of corn, or even on meal itself. The potatoes must be boiled and mashed fine while they are hot, and the meal added, just before the food is to be presented. w.

Don't give your boys the worst tools, and then scold because they cannot do as much as *men*.

[For the Maine Farmer.]

RULES FOR MILKING.

Milking cows is generally performed in Maine, wherever I have been, by men or boys. The women, however, do it, or assist in doing it, on some farms; and on most all of them, in busy seasons.

Having milked, more or less, every season since I was a "wee-bit" boy, and having seen it done so poorly as to injure the cow, I propose to give a few rules for it, which I have learned from my own and others' experience. They are as follows:

1. Have a good stool to sit on.
2. Have your finger nails pared short and smooth.
3. Sit down and clean the lag, and wet the teats with the first stream of milk.
4. *Then* sit the pail under, and milk as fast as you can conveniently—the faster the better. A cow will give more milk when milked fast than when milked slow.
5. Milk as though the teats were full to the last, otherwise it makes them long to "strip" in a little while.
6. Never scold or strike a cow for running about the yard or kicking. It generally does more hurt than good.
7. If she runs about, have patience—talk kindly to her—and tie her up, as a last resort, till she is not afraid.
8. If she kicks, sit forward far enough for your knee to come forward of her leg, and she cannot easily hurt you or spill the milk.
9. If she switches you with her tail, in "fly time," fasten it by parting the hair and tying it round her leg. Use a string, if the hair is not long enough.
10. If she holds up her milk, *butt with your hands*. What else does a calf *butt* for *but* to make the mother give the milk down?

Pickled Beet.

Augusta, July, 1847.

Re-planting. This is a tedious operation, but nevertheless a necessary one, as more or less corn is usually pulled up by the crows, or destroyed by worms, or other depredators. "Last spring," says a writer in one of our agricultural papers, "I planted one acre and a quarter of corn. The crows and worms destroyed a part of it after it was too late to re-plant it to corn. I then planted what was missing to potatoes. But when I came to hoe my corn, I discovered a number of hills were yet missing, which I planted to early white and China beans. In the fall I procured

30 bushels of potatoes, worth		$7 50
1½ " beans, "		1 50
		$9 00

So much for re-planting. I also obtained one hundred and eight bushels of ears of corn, besides a number of loads of pumpkins. w.

HAY MAKING.

As the season for getting our hay is fast approaching, I wish to say, (through the medium of your paper,) to the farmers generally, that there is not sufficient attention given to a proper curing of hay before it is put into the barn; it is too often hurried into the barn before it is sufficiently dry. After long experience I have found it better to let hay remain in the field until it is thoroughly dry, than to put it into the barn when it will sour in the mow. Hay of a poorer quality, well cured, will be chosen by cattle in preference to that of a better quality poorly cured.

Hay, when well secured in the cock, receives much less injury by rain, than it will by becoming sour when put into the barn not quite dry. Hay can seldom become dry enough in one day to keep sweet. There is but little profit in mowing or raking hay after the dew begins to fall. A farmer should always so plan his work as to be done in good season at night, but he may begin as early as he chooses in the morning.

Yours truly, A Haymaker.

Farming Vale, June 27, 1847.

We are well satisfied that our unknown correspondent has some experience in making hay, and that his notions are correct. Many farmers seem afraid to let their hay lie out, though well cocked up, for a single night.—They cart it into the barn, and then cart it out the next day and dry it in the yard—called drying on the gridiron.

Hay is hurt but very little, when it is well done up, though a smart shower may fall on it. Hay is more sure to keep sweet in the barn after it has stood out three days, than after two days; and English hay that is cut in any kind of season is seldom cured sufficiently in a single day.

Coarse meadow grass, that we cut in August, and sometimes later, may be dried enough to keep from musting in a single day. Yet we often suffer such hay to stand out two days, not opening it on the second day.

Hay ought not to be carted after five o'clock. We have been surprised at the difference between carting at three and at seven. We should not mow late in the forenoon. From ten till five P. M., haymakers must be active. Between these hours showers are mischievous. But an experienced hand, who is wide awake from ten till five, will not lose much hay.

[Editor Ploughman.

Albumen—a cure for dysentery. The following is a translation of a recipe for the cure of this complaint, which was published by the physicians of Spain in the Gazettes of Madrid during 1840.

Prepare a draught of Albumen, by taking the whites of forty eggs or more, and, after whipping them well, sweeten the same, if necessary, with a small portion of the best double refined sugar. Let the patient drink large quantities of this repeatedly, inasmuch as to fill his stomach, administering clysters of the same as often as possible. The patient must maintain a total abstinence from diet of any kind. In a few hours after, the pains will abate, and in twenty-four hours the disease will disappear; if it do not, it will be sure to disappear in forty-eight hours, provided the patient repeat the draughts as usual. [The addition of a few drops of orange flower water is highly beneficial.] [Ex.

MOWING.

It may not be amiss to offer some hints on the subject of mowing—a work which is capable of being made as hard as any the farmer is called upon to perform; or which may be performed with as much or more ease than most others. There is scarcely any labor in the performance of which the workman sooner finds his account in knowing how. The smallest and weakest man in a group of a dozen will often perform his work with more ease than any other, simply from this circumstance. The following hints from the Practical Farmer are to the purpose:

"As this is one of the most laborious parts of the husbandman's calling, and the more fatiguing as it must be performed in the hottest season of the year, every precaution ought to be used which tends to lighten the labor. To this it will conduce not a little for the mower to rise very early, and be at his work before the rising of the sun. He may easily perform half the usual day's work before nine in the morning. His work will not only be made easier by the coolness of the morning air, but also by the dew on the grass, which is cut the more easily for being wet. By this means he may lie still and rest himself during all the hottest of the day, while others, who began late, are sweating themselves excessively, and hurting their health, probably, by taking down large draughts of cold drink to slake their raging thirst. The other half of his work may be performed after three or four o'clock, and at night he will find himself free from fatigue.

"If the mower would husband his strength to advantage, he should take care to have his scythe, and all the apparatus for mowing, in the best order. His scythe ought to be adapted to the surface on which he mows. If the surface be free from obstacles, the scythe may be long and almost straight, and he will perform his work with less labor and greater expedition. But if the surface be uneven, cradley, or chequered with stones, or stumps of trees, his scythe must be short and crooked—otherwise he will be obliged to leave much of the grass uncut, or use more labor in cutting it. A long and straight scythe will only cut off the tops of the grass in hollows.

"A mower should not have a snead that is too slender; for this will keep the scythe in a continual tremor, and do much to hinder its cutting. He must see that it keeps perfectly fast on the snead, for the least degree of looseness will oblige him to use the more violence at every stroke. Many worry themselves needlessly by not attending to this circumstance.

"Mowing with a company ought to be avoided by those who are not very strong, or who are little used to the business, or who have not their tools in the best order. Young lads who are ambitious to be thought good mowers, often find themselves much hurt by mowing in company.

"Mowers should not follow too closely after one another, for this has been the occasion of fatal wounds."

Electro-Chemical Protection of Metals. Prof. Brande has read to the Royal Institution, the following paper, "On the Electro-Chemical Protection of Metals." The chief subject of Prof. Brande's communication, was the description and philosophical explanation of the protection given to iron by coating it with zinc. The researches of Sir H. Davy in the years 1821-25 were noticed, and the effects of sea-water on copper, simply immersed in that liquid, were contrasted with the protection afforded to it by a cemented plate of zinc or iron. It was then demonstrated that, whenever two metals, possessing unequal affinity for oxygen, are brought into metalic contact in any medium containing oxygen, an electrical current is produced; that this current passes from the more oxidizable metal, and that the latter is protected by the increased corrosion of the former. Thus the interior of a copper stew-pan will not be affected by acids so long as any of its tinning remains; while, on the contrary, if what is called tin plate (i. e. iron coated with tin) be scratched, however slightly, the iron is quickly corroded, the cuticle of tin being protected at the expense of the metal which it was destined to preserve. Now, zinc on iron is what tin is on copper, a perfect protection, so long as any remains on its surface. It was then shown that, generally, the direction of an electric current depended, not only on the metals, but on the nature of the medium thro' which the current passed, (e. g. or whether an acid, or a solution of sulphur, or of any other electro-negative substance was used.) Instances of metalic disposition by chemical affinity, as that of lead on zinc, of copper on iron, &c., were exhibited; and it was shown that, whenever the electric current was superinduced by the employment of a conductor of electricity, whether metalic or not, the metal passed to the conducting (or the electro-negative) surface (the cathode of Faraday.) The process of zincing iron was then exhibited. The metal is carefully scoured, steeped in dilute acid, washed in water and thoroughly dried, and then plunged into melted zinc. As it is necessary that there should be perfect metalic contact between the metals, sal-ammoniac is sprinkled over the melted zinc, before the immersion of the iron. This covers the liquid metal with a chloride of zinc, which precludes intervening oxide, and thus insures perfect adhesion between the coating and the coated metals. Prof. Brande concluded his communication by exhibiting zinced iron piping, and by mentioning instances of the successful application of this invention, as in the cases of the iron roofing of the Houses of Parliament, the buoys used by the Trinity House, wires of galvanic telegraph, &c. [Atheneum.

Tall. A stalk of "twitch grass" was brought into our office, one day last week, which is seven feet and a trifle over in length. Allowing it sixty days to have grown, and it is not probable it was more than that, the stalk must have stretched itself at the rate of an inch and one third per day.

[Oxford Democrat.

CATCHING RATS.

Governments have offered bounties for the destruction of bears, wolves, and foxes, while the rat, the most injurious to the interests of man of all quadrupeds, is allowed to pursue his marauding career entirely independent of legislation.

It is not a very easy matter to extirpate rats; they are endowed with more sagacity than they generally have credit for, and under the promptings of self-preservation, often elude plans which are laid for their capture. A friend of the writer, quite distinguished as a successful hunter, has frequently been heard to make the remark, that he could catch a fox easier than he could catch a common house-rat.

A writer in the Ayrshire (Scotland) *Agriculturist*, appears to understand the business of rat-trapping, and gives some directions on the subject which we think worthy of remembering. He recommends the round and square wire traps; and in order to take the rats, he states that "it is in the first place necessary to remove their suspicions, to get the better of their cunning; in short, *to throw them off their guard*." He thinks this can be most effectually done by *"fastening the doors* of the trap *open* for a night or two, so that the rats may have free ingress and egress." He supposes that rats, as well as many other animals, possess the power of conveying intelligence to each other, and when one has found a delicious morsel, he will convey the intelligence to his comrades. As bait, he prefers bacon, fried till it is somewhat burned, with plenty of grease. He recommends that the trap be visited early in the morning, for if the rats remain long in the traps it will be the means of frightening the others so that it will be difficult to catch them.

"*Poison*," he says, "can only be resorted to in such places as are inaccessible to any other living animal. It can safely be applied in sewers, drains, and such like places, and should always be combined with some savory fry. In this instance, again, *feed* for a night or two ere mingling the poison in the food—you will thus lull suspicion and commit greater havoc. I may here observe that common bottle corks, cut in very thin slices, will kill rats, and will be greedily devoured. *Phosphorus* has been recommended, and so has broken glass. For my own part, I detest poisoning, and prefer the trapping system. Either when using trap or poison, you will find your success immeasurably enhanced by using a few drops of the following mixture upon the mess used as bait. It is the preparation generally employed by professional rat catchers, and is that to which they have imputed such wonderful effects—such as decoying the vermin into one spot, and there destroying them wholesale. I must, however, confess that I have both sought and met with some of the most talented and successful professors of the art of rat-catching, without witnessing such miracles. I once, however, did *see* a tame rat, (in Edinburg, at the back of the Castle, in the year 1837,) which, having been previously smeared with a certain composition—that which I am about to describe—was let loose in a vault, and in less than half an hour returned followed by some half-dozen others, which seemed so enamored of the decoy, or of the scent that hung about him, that they suffered themselves to be taken alive in the rat-catcher's hands, without ever offering to bite. The preparation I purchased from an eminent practitioner in rat-catching. It is as follows:

Powdered Assafœtida,	4 grain.
Essential Oil of Rhodium,	3 drachms.
Essential Oil of Lavender,	1 scruple.
Oil of Aniseed,	1 drachm."

[Albany Cultivator.

EXPERIMENTS IN BLACKSMITHING.

Sawing heated iron or steel, is not known or thought of by blacksmiths; and when several forks or branches are to be formed from one stock, even if the branches are to remain, eventually, nearly in contact and parallel to each other, the usual method is to split the end of the iron with an awkward cold chisel; thereby deforming the edge of each branch; on which account the branches must be bent asunder for the purpose of hammering, shaping and squaring the end of each, after which they are brought together as well as may be, usually retaining a roughness in form, if not a deficiency in size and strength, near the juncture of the branches. Instead of this tedious process, the iron, when heated, may be put into a vice, and the ends may be readily split with a suitable saw, which would save much labor and hammering and filing. A saw fit for this purpose should be thicker at the edge than at the back, and with uniform teeth, about one 12th of an inch apart. The saw when used must be often dipped in water, to prevent its becoming too much heated. There is also a method of sawing or cutting hardened steel, which is not so generally known as should be. A circular piece of common thin iron plate, or sheet iron being adjusted to a lathe, or other means put in violent rotary motion, will readily cut off a file, a cutting tool, or tempered steel spring, without drawing or reducing the temper. There is much mystery in the effect of this buz, and its cutting property is attributed to electricity. It answers a very convenient purpose, however, when the shape and form of articles are required to be altered without effecting their temper. It furnishes a convenient method for cutting teeth to large saws, but is objectionable on account of the newly cut surface being left so hard that they cannot be readily filed. Connected with the subject of "mysterious effects," it may be stated that a bar of iron of almost any size, may be instantly sundered while hot, by the simple application of a piece of common roll brimstone. A knowledge of this fact will be useful when some piece of iron work is to be severed, but which, as sometimes is the case, is so constructed and situated that no ordinary chisel or cutting tool can be brought to apply. Holes may be instantly perforated through bars or plates of heated iron by the application of pointed pieces of brimstone. This phenomenon is curious, although it seldom affords much practical utility. [Scientific American.

SAVE THE PEARS---KILL THE RASCALS.

Our pear trees, in this vicinity, within a few days, have become literally *infested* with the "slimy slug," (*Selandria Cerasi.*) They have appeared all at once, by thousands, on the upper surface of the leaves. They eat the leaf until it appears like a sieve bottom, and will infallibly cripple the growth of the tree and spoil the fruit if not destroyed immediately. They bear no resemblance to the canker worm, but look somewhat like a "tadpole;" of a dark brown color, and from an eighth to one-half an inch in length; presenting, externally, a glutinous or slimy appearance. They are small, but from their numbers, very destructive. Have not appeared in this section, for ten or twelve years. As there are not many pear trees in the State, these slugs can be *exterminated*, in a great measure, if every body will try. Other trees, such as apples, plums, quinces, &c., do not appear to invite the attacks of this slug.—They seem to be sent for the pear tree alone. They are spoken of by Downing, on the 328th page of his "Fruits and Fruit Trees of America;" also, by Kenrick, on the 55th page of his "Orchardist;" and similar means recommended by each of them, for their destruction. I bought, a month since, a garden syringe for 88 cents; also a keg of "whale oil soap," for 25 cents, and with these two articles of trifling cost, have destroyed thousands of slugs, worms, flies, and bugs, that infest our hop and melon vines and gardens generally. The "soap" will even make a full-grown "caterpillar" wink, and unsettle his appetite effectually.

A cheap and certain method to destroy the slug aforesaid, is as follows:—Take a piece of very coarse cotton cloth, say twenty inches square, and tie up the corners of it, enclosing one or two quarts of fine air-slacked lime or unleached ashes therein; make this fast to a long, light pole, at one end thereof. In the morning, *while the dew is on*, elevate the sack of lime above the topmost branches of the tree, striking the lower end of the pole with a small mallet occasionally, and moving the pole or sack about till every leaf is finely dusted over with lime, or ashes. This operation need not be repeated if once thoroughly performed. The time requisite for a full grown tree is not over five minutes. Pear trees should be scraped, both trunk and lower branches, in May or June, and washed with a mixture of soft soap, lime, and green cow manure, put on with a brush, as a very thick wash. Have a quart or two of iron scales or cinders, broken fine, around each grown tree. It keeps them healthy and prevents blight.

Wiscasset, July 9, 1847. J.

[Bath Times.

PRUNING TREES.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says:—The best time for pruning fruit trees has been a subject of discussions among orchardists, time out of mind. It is a pretty certain indication where there is such diversity of opinion upon a subject, and where all are not confident of being right, that all may be partially right. Experience and careful observation produce the best evidence in favor of the value of any experiment which the farmer can make upon his fruit trees or any other operation of farming.

By theorizing we might readily, and perhaps reasonably suppose that pruning fruit trees, when the sap is assending rapidly to the branches and limbs of the trees, would be attended with injurious if not fatal consequences to the tree, from the discharge of the sap from the stump of the amputated limb. From such considerations some late writers have recommended the delay of pruning trees until the descent of the sap is accomplished, lest they bleed to their injury and the stump in consequence turns black and becomes gangrenous. I have been somewhat impressed with such notions myself, but experience has taught me not to confide in theories and vain imaginations. Since the first of May, the present year, we have had hundreds if not thousands of limbs cut from apple and pear trees, and I have examined the stumps from day to day, and have not discovered the least discharge of sap from the amputated stumps, imaginable, and am well satisfied that the operation may be performed, when the sap is assending, with impunity, and have no doubt but trees may be pruned at other seasons of the year with success, especially in the fall, as my own experience will testify.

How to fry fish. A correspondent of the Courier, writing from northern New York, on his way to Ogdenburg, tells how fish should be fried; and we think he is in the right. It seems he breakfasted on trout, at a stopping place called Beekmantown, west of Plattsburg.

He says the practice there is to put the fish into the fat while the fat is boiling hot; and there should always be fat enough for the fish to float. If the fish is put into cool fat, or what is not boiling hot, it absorbs all the fat and is not fit to eat. If the fish is put into a shallow fat it falls to the bottom of the pan and burns, adhering so close that it cannot be taken out without breaking in pieces.

Fried fish should be cooked quick, and *trouts or smelts*, cooked well, will have no bones to trouble the muncher. [Ploughman.

Soda Coffee. The flavor of coffee may be very much improved by adding forty or fifty grains of carbonate of soda to each pound of roasted coffee. In addition to improving the flavor, the soda makes the coffee more healthy, as it neutralizes the acid contained in the infusion. [Ex.

Beer. A lady in Weathersfield, Conn., makes beer as follows: 20 drops of the oil of spruce, 20 do. wintergreen, 20 do. sassafras. Pour two quarts of boiling water upon the oils, then add eight quarts of cold water, one pint and a half of molasses, and a half pint of yeast. Let it stand two hours and then bottle it.

Monster Calf. A cow belonging to Nathan Stanton, Esq., of Newport, R. I., gave birth to a calf last week, which, when it was twelve hours old, weighed 114 pounds.

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1847.

THE BEAUTY OF THE WORLD.

The world is full of beauty—we don't mean you, ladies, exactly—though you are among the rich gems, when you do your duties—but we mean the natural productions of the earth, and the skies, and the waters, and the alternate floods of light and shrouding darkness, that come and go as regularly as the progress of time. It is all beauty; and yet it has a changing look, and a varying shade hangs over it, according to the state of the mind and the feelings of him who beholds it. But it is, in reality, the same, all moving along according to the laws of the living God, and all performing the requirements of those laws with a harmony exceeded only by the power that created it. When we are sad, these beauties are veiled, and they, too, are sad to our view. Their brightness, and the pleasing display of harmony, appear to be gone—but they are there, nevertheless,—the lack is in ourselves. When our hearts are glad, then they brighten and appear to shine forth with increased lustre and splendor—but this increase of brightness is a fallacy of our own minds, for they change not as we do. Their nature is the same—the same intrinsic beauty is evinced in the same harmony of movement, the same fitness for peculiar purposes, the same adaptation of means to ends, the same results from operating causes, whether we are in a mood to look upon them with pleasure or pain. Mrs. McKee says, (and Mrs. McKee is a beautiful writer, and, of course, a beautiful woman,) this is not a tame and homely world on which we dwell. It is not a mere farm for laborious diggers. Neither is it a great work-shop for divers cunning craftsmen, nor yet a thriving market place, thronged with multitudinous buyers and sellers; but it is a gorgeous palace, fitted up as a meet residence for the children of a Heavenly King. The spirit of love and beauty pervades and hallows every thing in it, even the commonest and most familiar objects, be they the productions either of nature or of art, and it bursts upon us when we search not for it—even when we least expect its coming.

But there is not only a present beauty which fills all places and all things, but it also overflows and fills all seasons and all times.—Summer is beautiful, for its welcome coming brings a wavy beauty to the fields, and a verdant beauty to the woods. Winter is beautiful, for it scatters a dazzling beauty with the snow, and a glittering beauty in the frost. There is a silent beauty in the night—a glowing beauty in the day—a beauty in the evening and morn. Thank you, Mrs. McKee, for helping us out of this rhapsody so handsomely.

Mons. Vattemare. We had the pleasure last week, of meeting with Mons. Vattemare, the enthusiastic and persevering projector of National Scientific Exchanges. Mons. V. has come to this country for the second time, under very different auspices from those at his first visit. Then, the plan was new—he was a stranger. Some doubted the feasibility of his proposed scheme—others looked upon him with distrust. The Legislature of Maine were the first to take him by the hand, and put full confidence in the system he proposed, which they manifested by passing approbatory resolves, and commencing with what they had to impart, and defraying the expenses of transportation. It gives us pleasure to learn that this confidence is duly appreciated by him, and that from the *thirteen tons* of interesting books, documents, &c., which he has brought over with him, our State library will be the recipient of the choicest works and specimens.

This intellectual union of nations is a great era in the progress of "universal brotherhood," and long may Mons. Vattemare live to see and enjoy the blessings of the system which his benevolent ingenuity devised, and his indefatigable perseverance has thus far accomplished.

Floral Procession and Sunday School Union. We were highly delighted, on the afternoon of Tuesday last, in witnessing a grand Floral Procession of the children belonging to the several Sunday Schools in town, together with their several teachers. The children were decorated with wreaths of flowers and bouquets, and marched by the music of the Brass Band. Banners, bearing appropriate mottos, entwined with garlands, were borne by standard bearers in the several schools.

A beautiful Floral car, tastefully fitted up in emblematic style, was drawn by little boys. Beneath the canopy of leafy evergreens and fragrant blossoms, sat two little, smiling, joyous children; behind them was a statue, kneeling in the attitude of prayer. Beautiful arrangement! Apt commingling of living innocence with mute allegory! expressive of the act and the attributes of true devotion!

We are not sufficiently acquainted with the order of arrangements, nor have we time, if we were, to enter into the details of the whole celebration. The several schools formed at their respective churches and met in State street, where they united and marched to the tables, spread in Gage's Grove, to partake of an elegant pic-nic furnished for the occasion.

It is, at all times, pleasant to look upon a gathering of lovely children. Happy, innocent children! How many hearts are beating with love and thrilling endearments around you! How many untold joys and earnest hopes are centered in such a group of young immortals! How many anxious prayers and silent aspirations ascend to God for their safety and their welfare. It is also peculiarly pleasing to see such a union of the several denominations, forgetting their *little* differences, all coming together like members of one household, uniting in peace, harmony, and social enjoyment, each inspiring the other with love and happiness, like a troop of angels in Paradise.

Fire in this town. During the severe storm on Tuesday afternoon of last week, two barns, belonging to the estate of the late Jonathan Sanford of this town, were consumed by fire, together with a few tons of hay and several farming implements. No insurance. One of the barns was struck with lightning, and the fire communicating to the other, both were destroyed.

New Paper. A new paper has just been started in Belfast, called "*The New Planet.*" It is of good size, and neatly printed. Published by Avery & Kimball; W. L. Avery, Editor. Independent in politics. $2, 00 per annum.

"THE ARCHITECT."

Not long since we gave notice of a monthly periodical entitled the "American Architect." We have now just received a number of another admirable work called "The Architect." It is by Wm. H. Ranlett, 170 Broadway, New York. It is, in its designs, typography, and general arrangement, a superior work. We particularly admire some of the designs of cottages of the Elizabethan or Tudor style, with their antique windows and high pointed roofs, which, while they not only give specimens of picturesque beauty, are also better adapted to our climate, where the snows of our winters are apt to accumulate with immense weight on low, flat roofs, oftentimes to the great detriment of the structure that has to support such an enormous mass. We wish all our master builders would procure this work. A study of it would soon be made manifest in the change of the form of the dwellings that might be hereafter erected. Instead of the meaningless and inexpressive *bulk heads* that we often see put up in many parts of the country, without apparent design, and certainly without any effort of adaptation and arrangement in reference to location as it regards expression or fitness of form to its position,—we should have something that would speak to the eye of the most careless observer, and impress him with the truth that rural embellishments and rustic beauty, as well as city magnificence, could be both created and enhanced by the hand of the architect. It seems to be a great object with Mr. Ranlett to blend, in an elegant and tasteful combination, natural productions with those of art, and thus, by a pleasing harmony in both, increase the pleasure of examining each.

The work is published monthly, by Wm. H. Graham, Tribune Buildings, New York, at 50 cts. per number, and is richly worth the money.

By the way, we are happy to learn that Mr. Ranlett is a native of Augusta. It always gives us pleasure to see the Maine boys pushing their way to eminence in some honorable and useful calling.

THE SWALLOW.

This beautiful bird, so useful to the husbandman in destroying the thousand insectile depredators that, vandal-like, prey upon his crops, is itself the victim of an insect called by some, the *Ceuterina Hirundinis*, and by others, *Hippobosca Hirundinis*. The very long period during which the young remain in the nest is supposed to be the cause, or the principal one, why these interesting birds are so annoyed by the vermin. In many points of view, the swallow is a remarkable bird, and has been so regarded by the observers of nature, from the remotest periods. Among the ancient Greeks the ceremony of welcoming the swallows was regarded as one of their most interesting annual observancies. Processions of children passed from dwelling to dwelling, singing rural symphonies, and dispensing garlands, and otherwise, by their rites, testifying the sacredness of the swallow.

Wilson, the ornithologist, presents a calculation "which gives eighty-nine times the circumference of the globe, as the space passed over by a swallow in ten years, to which period most of these birds live. He supposes the flight to equal one mile a minute, and that the swallow is on the wing for ten hours out of every twenty-four. This, in ten years, gives 2,190,000 miles, about eighty-nine times the circumference of the earth; a distance which, perhaps, no creature except a swallow ever passes over."

The superstitious reverence almost universally felt for this interesting bird, operated, in our youthful days, as its most efficient protection. We were told by those whom we looked for instruction and advice, and who, probably, had imbibed the phantasy from their predecessors, that if one belonging to the household should kill a swallow, "the cow would give bloody milk." This announcement, the truth of which, we, in our innocent and unsophisticated ignorance most religiously believed, proved an Ægis to the swallow, tho' not to other birds equally harmless, and perhaps equally useful on the farm. w.

Dean Swift having one day dined with an old gentleman who was notorious for his parsimonious and even miserly habits, pronounced, after dinner, the following grace:

> Thanks for this miracle; it is no less
> Than finding manna in the wilderness;
> In midst of famine we have found relief,
> And seen the wonder of a chine of beef!
> Chimnies have smoked that never smoked before,
> And we have din'd where we shall dine no more.

Railroad growth. In 1827 there were but two *wee bits* of railroads in the United States, namely, the Quincy Railroad, for transporting granite from the quarry to the wharf; and the Mauch Chunk Railroad, for conveying coal a short distance from the pits. Both of these were operated by horses. Now (1847,) a period of only twenty years, there are more than four thousand miles of railroad in the United States, on which steam is the propelling power.

Another veteran Editor retired. W. W. Clapp, Esq., who for the last thirty years past has edited the Boston Evening Gazette, has retired from the editorial chair. Mr. Clapp has been a talented, faithful and independent editor, and leaves the chair with the best wishes of his friends and patrons, and the cordial respect of the public.

A mountain wanted. The committee of the Jackson monument association advertise proposals for delivering, in the centre of Lafayette square, in Washington city, a solid, rude rock of granite, that shall weigh a *thousand tons*. We can supply the article here in Maine, if you will take it at the *shop*.

Grand Tea Party at North Wayne. R. B. Dunn, Esq., the proprietor of the great Scythe Manufactory at North Wayne, extends an invitation, through us, to all the Publishers and Editors of papers, and to all the Traders in the State, to call upon him and examine his extensive works,—examine specimens of his scythes, and partake of a collation, on Friday next, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Friend Dunn has the largest *Scythery* in the world, and will do the thing up in good style. Call and see him, by all means.

Great grief. A Boston correspondent of the Saturday Courier, speaking of the fall in flour, says: "The fall of flour in Europe has caused great grief and mortality among the flour gamblers in this section. It was rumored these hucksters of human woe and want are to meet in solemn conclave, to mourn over the distressing intelligence. Some of their old wrinkled mugs look as long as barber's poles." Good for 'em. He who gambles with the *staff of life* deserves to have it broke over his head.

Poor indeed. There is a man in this town so all-sufficient poor that he can't afford to take a newspaper! and yet he steers clear of the poor-house.

The Spanish Language. A knowledge of the Spanish language is now generally regarded as an indispensable part of a polite education. The Spanish is one of the three great southern dialects which sprang from the Romans. Many of the words, however, are with difficulty retained by students, particularly French and Italian, as they are derived from the Arabic, the vernacular of the Moors, who, for seven centuries, maintained the domination of Spain. The Spanish is a grave and sonorous language, of exquisite melody, and in many respects, nearly assimilated to the stateliness of the Orientals. Yet with a beautiful, expressive and winning language, the education of the more elevated classes of Spain is decidedly bad. The literature of Spain, though by no means disrespectful, is but little known to the rest of Europe, nor has it been since the decline of the Spanish power. It is said that among the nobility, the instances of their being unable to write, are by no means uncommon. Learning is not regarded as conferring distinction upon its possessor, and is considered by all classes as far less desirable than wealth. How unworthy is this of a country which, on account of its richness and natural fertility, the ancients regarded as having been the garden of the Hesperides, and the location of the Elysian fields. w.

New "Cheer." Our Bro. Drew, of the Banner, rejoices, in his last number, to the amount of half a column, in the receipt of a "*bran*" new Editorial chair. Whereupon, with many tears, he kicks the old one aside, and inaugurates himself on his new throne.—We looked in vain for the name of the generous friend who has seated him so pleasantly. Who is it, neighbor? Generous men should not be kept *shady*.

Patent plumper. John Allen, of Cincinnati, has taken out a patent in this country and England, for restoring to cheeks that are sunken, their fulness or roundness. This is done by putting in metalic bulbs on each side. Look out, old bachelors, when you see some spinster of half a century, with cheeks swelled out like a chippering squirrel or a dandy-jack, that there isn't a half dozen of Allen's bulbs stowed away in her jowls. Robert's *quid* is a fool to 'em.

The crops. After all the crying, whining and sad stories of the flour speculators about "winter-killed" and "hessian fly" and "weevil," they are constrained to acknowledge that there will be an average crop in the United States. There is even now sufficient breadstuffs, of former crops, to supply our own population another year—an average crop for this year, a more than average crop in Europe. Can it be possible for these speculators to keep up the price of bread above the usual price?

Costly Dogs. Cornelius O'Brien of New Orleans, sued Henry Perry for damage done him by his dog, who bit him severely. He sued for $2500, and the court awarded him $500.

Effect of warm weather. The late excessive hot weather has had a bad effect upon some of the fat ones of the corps editorial. Bro. Littlefield, of the Clarion, who is the fattest Editor in the State, weighing some two hundred and twenty pounds in his stockings, has suffered "some," as we judge from the following paragraph which appears in his last week's issue:

☞Our readers will probably wish to know the reason for the lack of editorial matter this week; the fact is, the weather has been so hot, that, notwithstanding we had an abundance of ideas in embryo, they all melted down before we could bring them to maturity.

Covert and Dodge and the Misses Macomber, the bouncing twin sisters, gave two concerts in this "city" a few evenings since. Their performances were capital—the entertainment the richest of the season. Dodge's comicalities are enough to twist any one's "constitution" into "fantastic shapes" with laughter.

A good move. The free negroes of Kentucky are about sending delegates to Liberia, to "spy out the land," and return in twelve months and make a report to them of the true state of the country.

Chicago Convention. The great river and harbor convention met at Chicago on the 5th. Edward Bates of Missouri, was chosen President. Vice Presidents were chosen from the different States represented, namely sixteen. Among them, we notice the name of M. A. Chandler, of this town.

Curious mode of Celebrating. The Waterborough, Me., correspondent of the Boston Bee, in a letter dated the 10th, among other things, gives the following:

At Springvale, Me., "the day" was celebrated on the fifth, in a most disgraceful and uncivilized manner. A large number of the inhabitants of that place appeared in masks and "old clo.," on horse-back with their horses also disguised, armed with iron or steel spears, and in this manner they rode through the streets making themselves appear, in more than one respect, like old Nick himself. If any person, however unoffending, crossed their way, he was the subject of their wrath and was rallied from the street; one man was very dangerously bruised and mangled by this valiant band of cavaliers. I hear it intimated that should this body of cowardly scamps ever again make their appearance in that place, their olfactory nerves will be assailed by the fumes of gunpowder. The disguise of these villains was so perfect in every respect, that, although they almost murdered an unoffending citizen, it is impossible to discover those directly concerned in the affray. It shows to what an extent a man will carry his passion when he thinks himself secure from the eye and grasp of Justice.

Maine Volunteers. The Governor and Council, at their late session in May last, appointed the following named individuals agents to receive the money from the treasury and pay out the bounties to the soldiers constituting the several companies of volunteers raised in this State to aid in prosecuting the war with Mexico, viz:

John S. Chadwick, of Bangor, for companies A F and K.
Samuel H. Talbot of Machias, for company E
Leonard Pierce of Houlton, " B
Moses H. Pike of Norridgewock, " D
Wendell P. Smith of Portland, " G
Moses Goodwin of Shapleigh, " C
James Thomas of Alfred, for companies H & I.

We understand that the roll of Company F, Capt. G. W. Cummings, has not been transmitted to the proper department; until that is done and a copy furnished the agent, he cannot pay the bounty due the soldiers belonging to said company.

The agents are required on or before the first day of October next, to settle their several accounts with the Governor and Council; and any balance of money remaining in the hands of any agent, by reason of unclaimed bounties, must be paid into the State treasury on or before that date. [Age.

The "razor strop man" has been arrested and bound over in Philadelphia for disturbing the peace. Smith bears it like a philosopher. He disturbed the peace by getting a crowd around him at the corners of the streets and telling them his humorous stories of "*a few more left.*"

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

The Harbor and River Convention assembled at Chicago, Ill., on the 5th. All the States in the Union, with the exception of North and South Carolina and Alabama, were represented. A procession was formed—the delegates from the different states being designated by different colored badges—and escorted by a battalion of military, attended by four bands of music, to a spacious tent provided for the occasion; where, in an assemblage of about 10,000 persons, the Convention was organized.

The committee of nomination appear to have found it somewhat difficult to agree, and a minority report was presented, nominating Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, for President, instead of Mr. Bates of Mo.; but Mr Corwin immediately declined the nomination. Some business committees were appointed, and several letters were read from distinguished men, in different sections of the country, who would not be present at the meeting. Among these, were letters from Thomas H. Benton, expressing his hearty concurrence in the general objects of the Convention; from Mr. Clay, Silas Wright, Mr. Van Buren, and Mr. Cass.

Some speeches were made previous to the full organization of the Convention; but the appropriate business of the meeting had not been reached at our latest advices. Some five and twenty editors are present, of both political parties, so that the public will not be likely to lose many of the good things which may be furnished by this Convention. And it is certainly a meeting of great interest and importance to the East as well as the West.

The Second Day. The proceedings of the River and Harbor Convention, on the second day of its meeting, contain nothing of particular interest, except the Declaration of Sentiments put forth. These are embraced in fifteen resolutions. The first sets forth the duty of the General Government, as recognized by the Constitution of the U. States, to provide for the common defence and to protect and promote the commou interests of all the States. The 2d and 3d assert that among these common interests the regulation of commerce with foreign nations and among the States, are prominent; and that Congress is under the most solemn obligations to regard them. The 4th, 5th and 6th resolutions maintain that the obligations to promote internal commerce have been recognized, from the foundation of the Government, as constitutional, by various acts, such as building piers, light houses for the lake harbors and removing obstructions from rivers. The 7th asserts the dependence of foreign commerce on internal trade, and that they are so inseparable that they should be regarded as one. The 8th declares that the fact that the General Government has extended its jurisdiction over the lakes and rivers, for the purposes of revenue and regulation, precludes it from denying these rivers and lakes the advantages of general jurisdiction for other purposes; for if the general government has power to control and restrain, it must have the same power to protect, assist and facilitate; and if it denies the jurisdiction in the one mode of action, it should renounce it in the other. The 9th and 10th claim for the western lakes and rivers the special care of Government from the fact of their very great need of this care; and because the appropriations for their benefit have not heretofore been in a just and fair proportion to those made for the benefit of the Atlantic coast. The 11th urges these appropriations as means of necessary defence against a bordering enemy. In case of war, harbors on the lakes would be indispensable for our navy. The 15th resolution disclaims any intention of connecting this question of internal improvements with the fortunes of any political party.

Several speeches were made on these resolutions, but no final action had been taken on them at our latest dates.

We find by the more accurate accounts given in the Chicago papers, that nineteen of the States are represented in the Convention; and that South Carolina has a delegation present.

Third and last Day. This important convention adjourned on Wednesday, the 7th. The Chicago papers contain full reports of the proceedings. Numerous speeches were made, and several resolutions adopted, among the latter, were those containing a declaration of sentiments. A letter from Mr. Webster was read on the third day, expressive of his deep regret that ill health had prevented him from continuing his recent tour and being present at the meeting of the convention; and declaring his full conviction of the constitutionality and propriety of liberal appropriations by Congress for the improvement of Western navigation.

A committee was appointed from the delegates of the different States, to gather statistical information and present the same to Congress. The Hon. Abbot Lawrence, of this city, is chairman of that committee. The proceedings and deliberations of the Convention appear to have been very harmonious, and doubtless will be productive of much good to the cause of western lake and river navigation. [Boston Traveller.

The Fruit Trees and Crops, generally, in this vicinity, give fair promise of an abundant harvest, except so far as the trees may have been injured by the bugs.

In the neighborhood of Lynn the canker-worm, we are told, has been doing its destructive work. Cherry trees hang very full; but we notice that on some trees the fruit is rotting on the stem.

New potatoes have made their appearance in our market, at the moderate price of *one dollar* a peck.

Our farmers are now in the midst of haying; and heavier grass, and finer weather to make hay, could not be desired.

Some fine fields of winter grain we notice are already beginning to turn. The potato crop looks well: we hear nothing of the disease as yet. Corn is growing as fast as the very best corn weather can make it.

And we are most happy to notice that such, for substance, is the report from all quarters of the country. Notwithstanding the predictions of grain speculators, we are by no means sure that flour will not be sold in our market before autumn, at less than four dollars a barrel. [Traveller.

The Child-murder at Oysterville. A gentleman of this city received a letter yesterday, giving a most terrible explanation of the murder, by drowning, of Mr. George H. Hinckley's child, at Oysterville, Barnstable, on Sunday last. The coffin containing the corpse was taken into the church on Tuesday, and all the neighbors were collected there, and, one by one, according to the form of the old superstition, requested to lay their hands on the coffin and declare their innocence of the murder. When it came to the turn of the mother of the child, she reluctantly laid her hand on the coffin, and, by great effort, made out to say—"I didn't do it. I didn't do it." Her manner at once created a violent suspicion against her, and, after she had been questioned a little, she made a full confession of the murder, and also admitted that she made the several attempts to set fire to the house, which have been noticed heretofore. [Boston Post.

Shocking Accident. On Saturday last a son of Rufus R. Barry, of Machias, a child about five years of age, had his right leg shot off above the knee, by the discharge of a gun. It would seem that while the father and mother were out, the children, three in number, had entered the chamber, and managed somehow to get the gun from its place. The gun was discharged by a lad about seven years of age, and not a member of the family. Some doubts are entertained about the child's recovery. We hope this will be a warning to all parents to avoid keeping loaded guns in their houses, especially where there are small children. [Eastport Sentinel.

More land wanted. We understand that our neighbors in China are not to be outdone in obeying the command to multiply and replenish the Earth. One day last week, the wife of Zacheus Goddard had an increase to her family of one boy and two girls at a birth. All doing well. [Journal.

THE WAR NEWS.

LATE FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 7th says:—"Mr. Kendall's letters rather encourage the prospects of an early peace; but we have had access to letters from a responsible source in the city of Mexico, which take a very different view of the subject. The writer thinks Gen. Scott will have to march into Mexico to secure a peace."

The government of the city of Puebla has been entrusted to Lieut. Col. Belton, of the 3d artillery.

The Puebla Star says there is three months' provisions in Puebla city for the army, and that the fields around the city supply all the forage necessary.

A Mexican named Heredia has been detected by his countrymen on his way from the capital to Puebla, with drawings of the different fortifications around the capital. He was tried and condemned as a spy and a traitor, and was condemned to be shot on the 21st ult. The fellow made his escape the morning of the 21st.

The Mexicans are using every inducement to make our men desert, and with some success, but those who have deserted find little comfort from their new friends. The Star tells of two dragoons who ran from us, but had not gone three leagues before some Mexicans came across them, took their horses and stripped them of everything but their shirts.

A German and a Mexican have been tried by a court martial for tampering with our soldiers and pursuading them to desert. The Mexican was acquitted—the German found guilty and condemned to be shot. Being recommended to mercy his sentence was remitted.

The Star of the 24th ult. has the following paragraph from a letter dated in Mexico on the 17th.

"I observe in the Star you sent me, that it is said that the American prisoners are kept in confinement here, which is not the case. They have been at liberty for a long time past, and saunter about the streets like other people. No one troubles them—I see Major Gaines and others daily. The decree ordering the other Americans away was not extended to them, and so far as I can see has a very limited effect, for I observe the well known American residents knocking about as usual."

The Picayune says: "We give this paragraph as we find it. The inference from it to our minds is that the prisoners were yet in Mexico as late as the 20th ult. If this were so, the report brought here on Tuesday from Tampico is likely to be unfounded. We regret that we have no means of clearing up the doubts."

The prefect of Puebla recently ran off to Atlixco, taking with him all the city funds.

By this arrival, says the Picayune, we have the result of Com. Perry's second expedition against Tobasco. This time he was entirely successful. We have a letter from a gallant officer enclosing to us a sketch of the river Tobasco from Devil's Bend, so called, to the city, showing the landing and march of Com. Perry's force, which consisted of eleven hundred seamen and marines and ten field pieces.

The town was taken on the 16th of June. The expedition anchored in a very sharp turn of the river called the Devil's Bend, and was fired into from an ambuscade. A little higher up the landing of Com. Perry is marked, upon the left or north bank of the river. The route from this point, which the Commodore pursued, is traced on the map up to Fort Iturbide, which is a short distance below the city. The fort was manned by 200 regulars under Gen. Echargaray, commandant general of the State. The point is marked on the map where Bruno's civicos fired into the commodore's steamer from the ambuscade; this is below the Devil's Turn.

So far our map tells us the story; the rest requires but few words; the forts which defend the town yielded to the guns of the fleet, before the land expedition could get into action. The enemy stood but one discharge of artillery. Lieut. May, is is said had his arm broken, and one other officer wounded. It is said that none of our men were killed, and only a few wounded. A sufficient force was left behind to hold the town, and the commodore returned to the station off Anton Lizardo on the 29th ult.

The *vomito* appears to be on the increase at Vera Cruz.

We have papers from the city of Mexico to the 22d of June, but not a perfect file.

The papers contain accounts of the assaults of the guerilla parties upon the trains from Vera Cruz. It was supposed that Gen. Alvarez would join Father Jarauta and continue to harrass the trains. Several communications are published from Gov. Soto, in which he assures the Government that he will take the promptest measures to cut off all communication between Vera Cruz and Jalapa. He says that guerilla parties were rapidly collecting upon the route, and he contemplated taking possession of Jalapa. He announces in one of his letters that the Americans sick and wounded at Jalapa were all to be left there, "entrusted to the generosity and humanity of the Mexicans." We believe on the contrary, that all our sick and wounded were removed early to Perote. The impression is that the command of Gen. Cadwallader awaited at Perote the arrival of Gen. Pillow—but in regard to the movements of those generals we are left almost entirely in the dark.

An official statement is given in the Mexican papers of the forces under the orders of Gen. Taylor on the 20th of May, with a minute account of the strength of each position from the mouth of the Rio Grande to Saltillo. The volunteers which have lately returned are included in this enumeration. The Mexicans were aware that they were to be disbanded and their places to be supplied by fresh troops.

In Mr. Kendall's letter allusion is made to a loan called for by Santa Anna. The decree referred to is dated the 17th of June and imposes a contribution of one million of dollars upon the Federal district, and the States and territories not occupied by the enemy.

[From the St. Louis Republican, July 7.]

LATER FROM SANTA FE.

We conversed this morning with Mr. Murphy, an intelligent gentleman, who had just arrived from Santa Fe. He left that place on the 29th of May, and furnishes us with details of some very interesting occurrences in New Mexico.

On the 27th of May an engagement took place at the Red river canon, one hundred and fifty miles southeast from Santa Fe, between a detachment of our troops, under the command of Major Edmondson, amounting to about one hundred and seventy-five men, and a band of Mexicans and Apache Indians, supposed to number four hundred men.—These men were combined together for the purpose of committing depredations upon American property, and a few days previous had succeeded in stealing one hundred and fifty horses from the traders and others.

Major Edmondson had been ordered out for the purpose of routing them. At the place indicated he came upon the enemy rather suddenly, and not very advantageously for his operations. He was crossing a slough at the mouth of the canon, which was very miry, and many of his horses being in a weak condition, he was forced to abandon them, they being unable to get through the mire.—The engagement took place on foot, and lasted some two hours. It was not known how many of the enemy were killed, but two Americans were killed and a third was wounded and reluctantly left on the ground when a retreat was ordered.

On the 3d of June Lieut. Col. Willock, with about one hundred and fifteen men, was met on his march from Taos, in pursuit of the Mexican and Indian forces. He had got upon their trail, and was resolved upon an engagement with them. He had Mr. Boggs with him, as a guide through the passes of the mountains.

We are sorry to hear that a garrison of only fifteen soldiers was left at Taos, all of whom were on the sick list. Col. Price was at Santa Fe, with portions of several companies of volunteers. Of his movements and plans we know nothing.

Mr. Murphy met Mr. Wethered, some other traders and two Government trains of wagons, at the crossing of the Pawnee Fork. They had been detained there four days by a freshet in the river, which prevented them from fording it. At this point the Indians annoyed them very much, and succeeded in killing one hundred and fifty head of cattle belonging to the Government train, (under charge of Captain Bell, wagon master,) and Mr. Goodrich, of this city, also lost twenty-seven animals in the same way. The cattle were all speared and their tails cut off close, to be used as trophies of victory. About this time or shortly after, this party, who were travelling the river road, heard the discharge of cannon on the ridge road, and as a train of Government wagons, having a piece of artillery with them, were on that route, it is supposed that an attack had been made upon them by the Indians.

Lieut. Love's command of dragoons, with the money for the pay of the troops at Santa Fe, was met a few hours travel from the Pawnee Fork, going on well.

Mr. Murphy met Capt. Shepard's company of infantry near Council Grove. The companies of mounted men under Capts. McNair and Korponay were met fifteen miles from 110, going on well.

Col. Wm. H. Russell, Secretary of the territory of California, came in with Mr. Murphy, and is the bearer of despatches from Col. Fremont for the Government at Washington.

Mr. Murphy heard nothing of the news brought to Westport, by the "Delaware Indian," some days ago of the attack upon a train of Government wagons, and killing of some fifty teamsters and others, near Walnut Creek. It is therefore, presumed to be totally unfounded.

Lost Woman. A correspondent informs us that a deranged woman, apparently about forty years of age, who had been travelling through the north part of this County for several months past, has followed a logging road from the settlement on the Magalloway river into the wilderness, and has probably died from exposure and starvation. The inhabitants made diligent search for her four days, but without success. She called her name Mary Dean, Mary Bartlett, Mary Ann Chase, and other names, and spoke of having resided in Paris and Oxford, Me., Dudley, Mass., Barton, Vt., and several towns in Coos County, N. H., and in Canada. She was rather a fleshy person, of middling stature, hair somewhat gray, and at times would converse rationally, and apply herself to work diligently at houses where she stopped for a few days. [Norway Advertiser.

Drowned. Joseph Henry, son of Mr. Joseph Weeks, of Durham, aged 15 years, was drowned while bathing in a small stream near his father's residence, on the 6th inst. In company with another lad, he had gone to the stream; but his companion being unwell, he entered the water alone, and becoming entangled in the grass or weeds, perished before any assistance could be rendered him. It is supposed he burst a blood vessel in his struggles to release himself from his awful condition. [Norway Advertiser.

Murderous Affray. On Sunday last, two men named Silas Hardy and Joseph Clifton, at Little Deer Isle, engaged in a dispute on some trivial matter, when Clifton stabbed Hardy with a knife, and it is believed mortally wounded him. Clifton was intoxicated at the time, but appeared to have no regrets for the deed. He has been arrested and conveyed to Ellsworth, where the Supreme Court is in session. [Belfast Journal.

John Carter, of Augusta, Me., aged about 18 years, an operative in the Globe Mill, was drowned last evening, at 8 1-2 o'clock, at the head of Bartlett's wharf, while bathing in company with several others. His body had not been recovered at 10 o'clock.
[Newburyport Adv.

Drowned. Charles W. Woodbury, Aid to Col. Cushing, and formerly Editor of the Salem Advertiser and Postmaster of Salem, was, as we understand, drowned at New Orleans about the last of June. Mr. W. was brother-in-law of Hon. Robert Rantoul, U. S. District Attorney.

Androscoggin and Kennebec Railroad. It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that the grading and masonry of the 2d division of this road, extending from Green to Belgrade, a distance of about twenty miles, is to be put under contract by the middle of August. Our readers will note the rapidity with which this great work advances, with the greatest pleasure. [Lewiston Journal.

Ship Building. About thirty sail of vessels, says the Bath Tribune, are building on the Damariscotta river at this time. Six or seven of these vessels are ships averaging from 600 to 650 tons each. The tonnage built in the United States, on account of the late increase in the corn trade, has been enormous, and will, before another year, have its effect upon freights. The transportation of breadstuffs makes them very valuable as the source of freight, but the restoration of the crop, by diminishing the foreign demand, will leave us with more ships than freights.

The Bangor Democrat remonstrates very earnestly against the appointment of any other gentleman than Dr. Aaron Young, of that city, to conduct the Botanical Survey of the State, the Democrat having understood that a strong pressure was made on the Governor and Council on behalf of another man. Dr. Young, it is said, was the originator of the movement, and is the individual whose plan was presented to the Legislature when the bill passed authorizing the survey. [Journal.

Accident. A little Irish boy, eight years of age, son of Mr. Thomas Carnay, laborer on the railroad, was killed by a locomotive on the 3d instant, on the road, in Kittery.
[Saco Democrat.

We learn that William Huges, the well known practical slate quarriest, is about opening a new quarry in Brownville, on the opposite side of Pleasant River from the quarry which he has for some time been working. The quarry which he formely worked is now wrought by a Boston company and they are doing a very good business. The new quarry is said to be equally good with the old one, is to be closely worked under the direction of Mr. Huges. [Bangor Whig.

A Great Haul. We learn that on Friday afternoon, 9th inst, at Hunnewells' Beach at the mouth of this river, Mr. Thomas Spinney and others made a haul of 3000 sea shad, and 300 bbls, of porgies, in a common seine. It is also stated that if the seine had not been taken up as soon as it was it would have had to remain. The shad are of extraordinary size and good quality. Who can beat this?
[Bath Tribune.

Freights at the Eastward. Our correspondent at Lubec writes us, under date of the 9th inst., that "Vessels are much wanted to take freights of Lumber from Calais to Boston, New York and Philadelphia. $3 1-2 per M. is readily paid to Boston, $4 to New York, and 60c per M. for Laths to Philadelphia." [Atlas.

A lady named Edgecomb, aged about forty-three years, and residing at Alfred Gore, Me., fell down dead whilst walking across the floor, on Monday last.

Aroostook. At the Democratic county convention holden at Houlton the 7th inst. Jeremiah Truworthy was nominated for Co Commissioner, and Leonard Pierce for Co. Treasurer.

The pickpockets in Boston have been quite busy. Among others, Capt. Hiram F. Frisbie, of Trenton, Me., was relieved of about $30.

Large. The editor of the Portland Advertiser has seen a strawberry, from the garden of Doct. Cummings, which measured *four inches* in circumference.

Struck with Lightning. The large barn in Wilton, near the edge of Temple, known as the Elisha Adams barn, was struck with lightning during the heavy shower on Tuesday last, and with several tons of hay, was burnt to the ground. [Farmington Chronicle.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

Tuesday, July 13.

Senate. Mr. Thurston offered an order for a committee to inquire when the Legislature may have a recess, and how soon it may be convenient to hold two sessions a day.

After some conversation the order passed.

The militia bill was taken up, and the question was taken upon Mr. Baker's amendment, changing the enrolling and returning officers from assessors to company officers; and it was rejected, 9 to 10.

This vote was afterwards reconsidered, 14 to 12, and the amendment adopted, 14 to 12.

Mr. Baker then moved to strike out the volunteer or active portion of the bill, and the motion was negatived—yeas 11, nays 14.

The vote adopting the amendment respecting enrolling officers was then reconsidered, 13 to 10, on motion of Mr. Knowlton; and the amendment was rejected, 9 to 16.

The question then returned upon the passage of the bill to be engrossed, and it was decided in the negative—yeas 12, nays 14.

Bill to incorporate the Litchfield Liberal Institute was taken up and, after some discussion, was passed to be engrossed.

House. Mr. Chadwick of Portland, called up the resolves in relation to the extension of slavery in newly acquired territory.

Mr. Haskell of Milo, moved to amend so as to declare slavery a *political* as well as a "moral and social evil."

After some remarks the amendment was adopted, 53 to 42.

Mr. Foster of Pembroke, moved to strike out the first three resolves, and insert three others as a substitute. After a lengthy debate the amendment was rejected, 6 to 130.

On motion of Mr. White of Bucksport, the words "as an indemnity for Mexican claims," were struck out of the second resolution.

The resolves were then laid on the table.

Finally Passed. Bill additional respecting Narraguagus River Company—to incorporate Narraguagus Steam Navigation Company—to authorize Wetmore Isle Plantation to receive the Franchise of Wetmore Isle Bridge—to incorporate Cherryfield Sluiceway Company.

Wednesday, July 14.

Senate. Bill allowing a toll on lumber to the Lake Heron Dam Company was taken up. Mr. Perry's motion to re-consider the vote amending the bill by exempting lumber cut on the public lands, was agreed to.

Mr. Baker moved to amend by reducing the toll to 40 cents, instead of 70.

Mr. Smith moved to amend the amendment by striking out 40 and inserting 50, which motion was negatived, 14 to 14.

Mr. Perry then moved 48 cents toll, which was adopted, 16 to 13 and the bill then laid on the table.

The plurality resolves for an amendment to the Constitution were then taken up.

Mr. Perry moved to amend so as to confine the operation of the resolves to the election of representatives—leaving the election of Governor and Senators as at present.

A long debate ensued, and the amendment was rejected, 12 to 15.

Mr. Leach moved to amend so that the people shall vote on the alterations as to Governor, Senators and representatives, *separately*.

Pending this amendment, the resolves were laid on the table, 13 to 11.

House. Mr. Foster of Pembroke, from the Committee on Railroads and Bridges, on the petitions and remonstrances respecting a railroad from Augusta to Skowhegan, reported that the committee could not agree, being equally divided.

Mr. Appleton of Alfred, moved that the whole subject be referred to the next Legislature.

Mr. Foster of the Forks moved to re-commit with instruction, to bring in a bill.

After some debate the report was laid on the table, 53 to 52.

Thursday, July 15.

Senate. The plurality resolves were amended, on motion of Mr. Leach, so as to admit the questions upon Governor, Senators and Representatives separately.

The resolves were then refused a passage, 14 to 12—not two thirds in favor.

The vote refusing a passage to the Militia bill was reconsidered, on motion of Mr. Palmer; and the question being again taken, was decided affirmatively, 18 to 9. So the bill passed to be engrossed, as reported.

Resolves in favor of Mary B. Jordan were amended by substituting others not granting any land, and then refused a passage, 9 to 13.

Bill granting a toll to the Lake Heron Dam Co. was amended so that the Legislature may reduce the toll at any time—striking out

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, The Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

Foreign News.

[From the Boston Bee of Saturday Evening.]

FIFTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

Further Decline in the Price of Flour.

Still more favorable prospects of a Good Harvest.

The Royal Mail Steamship BRITANNIA, Capt. Harrison, from Liverpool July 4th, was telegraphed as below, this morning at 8 1-4 o'clock.

It is now confidently stated that the Session of Parliament will be brought to a close on or about the 23d of July.

The Queen of Great Britain is about to make a visit to Scotland.

Operations on the public works have temporarily ceased all over Ireland.

The Queen has conferred upon that pious and good man, the Rev. Theobald Matthew, better know as "Father Matthew," a premium of £300 per annum.

The Queen has conferred a pension of £100 a year upon the children of the highly gifted but unfortunate author, Thomas Hood. Also on the widow of Dr. Chalmers, a pension of £200 a year.

THE STEAM-SHIP GREAT BRITAIN. Great hopes are entertained that this mighty vessel will be released from her present position in the Bay of Dundrum, through the combined exertions and ingenuity of Mr. Brunel and Capt. Claxton. There is reason to believe that this splendid vessel will be got off during one of the early tides of July.

IRELAND. The supply of food still continues to pour into Ireland. On the 27th June fifteen vessels entered Cork, having on board 3,500 tons of bread stuffs.

Generally the accounts are much less unfavorable as to the extent of fever and destitution. Food is becoming plentiful and cheaper, and the fine prospects are giving confidence to all classes.

Final arrangements are made for the conveyance of the remains of Mr. O'Connell to their native and last home. The 20th July will be about the day of arrival in Dublin.

CHINA. The overland Mail from India has brought the intelligence of two serious conflicts in the Chinese Seas—the one between the English and the Chinese; and the other between the French squadron and the Cochin Chinese, in the Bay of Touran.

It would appear that Sir John Davis, the governor of Hong Kong, having ineffectually endeavored to procure redress for the piratical acts of the Chinese, and for the numerous insults which are continually offered to the English residents in China, and having failed in procuring the fulfilment of the treaty of Nankin, which stipulated for the admission of foreigners into the city of Canton, resolved to strike some blow which should compel the Chinese authorities to listen to reason. Accordingly, having made his arrangements, Sir John Davis, accompanied by Gen. D'Aguilar, with about 1000 men of all arms, embarked on board her Majesty's ships Vulture and Espiegle, the Hon. Company's steamer Puto, and the Corsair, with one or two small vessels for the conveyance of artillery and troops,—the whole naval forces being under the command of Captain Macdougall, the senior officer on the station. With this expedition Sir John Davis entered the Bocca Tigris at 9 A. M. of the 2d April, surprised the Anunghoy forts, as well as those on the Islands of North and South Wantong, and carried them on both sides of the river in a few minutes.—The guns, amounting to 450, were spiked, and all the arms and amunition collected instantly destroyed. Having thus secured a communication with Hong Kong, the expedition advanced up in the river, and reached Whampoa late in the afternoon. All the troops were transferred on board such vessels as could proceed up the river. Sir John reached the barrier, formed of stakes, and extending across the river, at 9 A. M. on the 3d April, and forced a passage. The forts at Whampoa and Wookingtap fired round-shot and grape at the division under Col. Brerton, but by his judicious management he avoided their effects; and being effectually supported by the guns of the Pluto, the gallant Colonel took possession of those forts, spiked the guns, amounting to 200 more, and destroyed all the ammunition and magazines.

The river being now cleared of impediments, the expedition advanced on to Canton, and here the strong fort called French Folly was eventually demolished like those lower down the river, and the guns spiked—making a total of 870 guns disabled since the preceding morning. These vigorous proceedings reduced Keying to reason. After some further Chinese procrastination, Keying was compelled to wait humiliatingly upon the Governor, who received him at the British Consulate.—After a long conference, Keying solicited time for consideration before he acceded to the terms dictated at the point of the bayonet by Sir John Davis. On the 6th, general orders were issued to commence the attack on the city of Canton, but between eight and nine o'clock, it was notified that Keying had yielded to the terms of Sir John Davis, just in time to save the city, and the assault was countermanded. A Government notification was immediately issued, of which the following are briefly the heads:—

"1. At the fixed period of two years from this day, the 6th of April, the city of Canton shall be opened to British subjects.

"2. Her Majesty's subjects shall be at liberty to roam for exercise or amusement to the neighboring country without molestation, returning the same day, as at Shanghai, and any persons molesting them shall be severely punished.

"3. The aggressors on the two seamen in October last, and on Colonel Chesney and others at Fuhshan on the 12th of March, shall be made examples of."

A space on the Honan side of the river for the erection of warehouses, &c.; a site for a new church; and other minor arrangements, including the keeping the river front before the factories clear of boats, were provided for.

After agreeing to these terms, Keying still evaded their fulfilment, and it was only after further demonstrations of strength and resolution on the part of Sir John Davis, by threatening the city, and by actually razing a house to the ground, whence a stone had been hurled against an English officer, that Keying reluctantly consented at last to punish the Fuhshan rioters within the factories. The populace at Canton appeared still highly exasperated against the English, and no workmen could be found to erect the walls and buildings agreed upon. The main body of the troops were removed down the river on the 8th, a company of the 18th and a few Sappers being left at Canton until the improvements are carried out, and to keep the populace in check. The opinion generally prevails that the terms of the new agreement are not of such paramount importance as to justify the serious steps taken by Sir John Davis. The delay of two years before the city of Canton shall be opened to British subjects is generally complained of as an evasion and violation of the treaty of Nankin. Great alarm prevailed at Canton by the last accounts, and the merchants were removing their property under the apprehension of violence from the Chinese.

French missionaries in Cochin China having for many years past excited perpetually recurring disputes with the nation, the government at length interfered, threw the missionaries into prison, and upon releasing them sent them to Singapore. The French ships of war La Gloire and La Victorieuse, sailed into the bay of Touran to obtain redress, and laid an embargo on five corvettes. The French allege that a conspiracy was formed on shore to assassinate the French at a conference which was sought to be arranged between the parties. An explanation was demanded by the French, when the following day war junks were seen working into the bay; and the result was, the French ships opened their fire, which was returned by the forts, the five corvettes, and the war junks. The artillery of the natives effected little damage, but in seventy minutes one of the corvettes was burned, another blown up, and a third sunk. The remaining two were afterwards captured and set on fire. The natives, perceiving the destruction of the corvettes, desisted from firing from the forts and junks, and the French withdrew from the bay. It is stated that the Cochin Chinese have lost upwards of 1000 men, while the French had only one killed and another wounded. The actual origin of the dispute appears involved in some obscurity.

COMMERCIAL. We condense the following from Willmer & Smith's Com. Review:

Since the departure of the Caledonia of the 19th ult., trade in general has assumed a more healthy appearance.

There has been more animation in the cotton market during the past fortnight than we have had occasion to record for some weeks back.

Since the 19th ult., the state of the corn market has commanded general attention from all classes. The London and Liverpool markets accordingly have felt the effects, and a fall from 10s to 14s per quarter on wheat was established up to yesterday, when the market in London showed a futher tendency to decline. In fact, from the highest point in the middle of May, the total fall cannot be estimated at less in Liverpool, than about 34s per quarter; whilst American flour which, at the middle of May, fetched here 48s 6d per barrel, it fell in June to 40s 6d per barrel, and at the present date, the same description of flour will not realise more than 33s 6d per barrel, with a general tendency to decline.

FRANCE. A telegraphic despatch has been received at Paris, announcing that food riots had broken out at Mulhausen, and the colonel of the troops who were called out, having been assailed and struck by the mob, the troops fired on the populace, and three or four persons were killed.

SPAIN. The intelligence from all the provinces describe the prospects of the forthcoming harvest as extremely cheering.

Espartero is, it is said, to be allowed to return to Spain, and be restored to all his honors.

GERMANY. Emigration to America, on a wholesale scale, is still going on. The United States gets the majority of the emigrants, and nearly all the best. Some villages are entirely depopulated by this emigration mania, and the governments are beginning to be alarmed at it.

ITALY. The treaty of commerce between Naples and the Zollverein has been ratified. By it the two countries make mutual concessions.

PORTUGAL. Intelligence has been received from Lisbon and Oporto since our last, confirming the fact of the quelling of the insurrection in the south.

The insurgent forces at St. Ubes are completely broken up and dispersed. 142 chiefs and officers, and more than 400 soldiers, are in custody at Lisbon; the rest having fled to the interior, were overtaken by Vinhaes at Alcaur do Sal, where he captured 300 prisoners.

The Jackal, however, arrived here yesterday, from Oporto, with intelligence that the Junta positively refuses to submit, and has rejected the complete amnesty.

SHIP FEVER IN CANADA. We continue to receive the most melancholy accounts of sickness and death among the immigrants in Canada. The Montreal Board of Health, reported on the 5th inst. that the immigrants were dying rapidly in the hospitals and sheds, from being huddled together and from neglect; and that many of the physicians and attendants of the sick were suffering severely from the same cause. Dr. McCullock, a visiting physician, reports to the Board, that he found, in one apartment, of little more than twenty feet square, *thirty-three* women dangerously ill of fever. In the extremity of another building, about twenty feet by fifty feet, he found *three hundred and fifty children*, including many infants of but a few months old, suffering and dying, for want of food and clothing.

Mortality is also increasing in the immigrant hospital, no less than fifty-four having died there in the twenty-four hours ending Sunday afternoon, the 4th.

The Montreal Pilot presents the following sad picture of suffering and death: "There are at the present moment 48 nuns sick from exposure, fatigue, and the attacks of the disease. All the gray nuns in attendance, 2 of the sisters of charity, 5 physicians, and 8 students, now lie sick; to which gloomy and sickening record we must add the number of 1586 persons, of all ages and sexes, lingering on the beds of wretchedness and corruption, in many cases without an attendant to afford a drop of water or even attend to those decent formalities which the sad solemnities of death require."

And still the immigrants are coming by thousands. An Emigrant Agent in Canada has received lists of emigrants who sailed between the 1st and 19th June, for America, to the number of 9,000! [Traveller.

☞THE CHINESE JUNK, which has arrived at New York, is a Yankee speculation, and will no doubt prove a good one. She has cost, as it is stated, 75,000 dollars. Whether this includes the museum of Chinese curiosites, which constitutes her cargo, we are not told; but it will be a good investment at any price. She has made the passage in 212 days. Several papers have belied her speed, by stating that she has been 320 days on the voyage. She will probably give the curious Bostonians an opportunity of seeing her. Were she here during the present spell of hot weather, she might do a grand business by making excursions down the harbor. She is thus described by the New York Advertiser: [Traveller

"She is named the Keying—Kellett, master—and has had a passage of two hundred and twelve days from Canton—touching at St. Helena on the 23d of April. She has come in ballast, consigned to the master, but has on board a host of Chinese curiosities. She is built of teak wood, one hundred and fifty feet long, twenty-five feet beam, and twelve feet depth of hold. Her cabin is thirty feet long, ten and a half high and twenty-three feet wide. Her rudder is not hung on plates but suspended in a curious fashion by two cables, made of rattan or bamboo; it weighs seven tons, and is hoisted and lowered as occasion requires—its immersion being twenty-three feet when down and twelve when up. Her anchors are made of teak wood—the cabin is decorated with a host of painted birds, tigers and other animals. She has an idol set up on board, representing a woman having ten pairs of arms, and ornamented with flowers, beads, rings and a variety of trinkets. Her crew consists of 40 Chinamen and 20 Europeans. She has three upright masts with latteen sails. Her stern is five feet higher than that of a 74. She is built in form of a whale boat, and there are two great eyes in her bows. The captain represents her to be a fine sea boat, sustaining herself well through some severe weather. The Keying is painted white with a black waist as far as the foremast, then red to the stem. She has nine ports on each side, which are painted white, red and black. As she lies now, at anchor off the quarantine ground, the junk has cost $75,000."

At Worcester, Mass., there are now in course of construction a steamboat for the Gulf of Mexico, and a paper mill for Peru, on the Western coast of South America.—The whole building of the mill, the doors, windows, machinery, wheels, and appurtenances, are to be constructed there, and made ready to be put together on its arrival at Peru. The proprietor is a Peruvian; and as this is the beginning of the art in that country, the government gives him the exclusive right of manufacture for a series of years, and will impose a high duty on paper.

POTATOES. The farmers in Maine have been holding back their potatoes for higher prices, but the season getting late, they are now crowding them on the market, and the supply of common ones is large, and very dull of sale—25 @ 30c per bushel is the most that can be obtained. Chenangoes are worth 50 @ 60c, cash. The new crop promises well all over New England, and as yet we hear of no appearance of rot. [Boston Daily Adv.

SCISSORS' OWN COLUMN.

John C. Williams, formerly of Rochester, N. Y., who embarked in the Canada war in 1838, was taken prisoner at Windsor, U. C., and transported to Van Dieman's Land, returned last week, after nine years' absence, having been pardoned a year or two ago.

☞Punch says he once saw a father knock down his boy, and he thought it the most *striking* picture of a *son down* he ever beheld.

☞The King of Prussia has caused the printing of 17,000 copies of the Bible, at his own expense, for distribution in that country.

☞The drunkard consumes as much grain, in the form of alcohol, in one day, as would supply him with bread for two.

☞It is said that Mr. Richards, the purchaser of Joseph Bonaparte's estate at Bordentown, is about to convert the dwelling-house into a glass manufactory.

☞Some Yankee adventurer has sold a number of dog sausages to the Mexicans. He is determined to *meat* the foe!

☞Maine and Massachusetts own in common within the limits of the county of Aroostook, thirty townships of surveyed land, and one million two hundred thousand acres of unsurveyed land.

☞"I say, Jemmy, lend me your newspaper."

"I can't do it; you wouldn't lend me your new coat tother day, you know."

"Nonsense! that's another thing; I only want to read it to the ladies."

"Can't come it, Jerry; I only wanted to wear your coat to see the ladies."

☞A mayor of one of the interior cities of France has made a curious calculation, which he had laid before the consideration of the local authorities. Assisted by a member of the municipal council, he has ascertained that there are in the town 502 dogs and 163 paupers, and he calculates that the food consumed by the dogs would be more than enough for the support of all the poor in the whole commune.

☞"Is that a lightning-bug in the street?" asked a purblind old lady. "No, grandma," said a pert miss, "it's a big-bug with a cigar."

☞A letter written from China, and addressed to a person in the city of Nantes, in France, by a French missionary, states that several captains of vessels, belonging to the marine of the three nations of France, England and the United States, had been received into the presence of the Emperor of Japan, from whom they had solicited the opening the ports of his kingdom to the commerce of Europe and America.

☞Hon. Seth Sprague, of Duxbury, Mass., died on Friday last. He was the father of Judge Sprague, of the U. S. District Court, and who formerly resided in Maine.

☞A writer in the Newark Advertiser estimates that 180,000 tons of railroad iron will be made in this country during the year ending 30th June, 1848.

☞"I'm a done *sucker*," as the child said when his mother weaned him.

☞A case of genuine Asiatic cholera has occurred at the Washington Navy Yard, and created quite a sensation there.

☞Wheat, oats, rye, Indian corn, potatoes, hay and tobacco, are raised in every State and territory in the Union.

☞The Cincinnati Herald states that Professor Mitchell has discovered a new cluster of stars, one thousand in number, to which he has given the name of Becchoide. Their appearance is singular. They are of a blue tinge, and emit an unsteady light. They seem to revolve in a spiral orbit.

☞Not far from $5,000,000 are yearly earned in Massachusetts by females employed in the various manufactories of straw hats, stocks, &c. About 40,000 females are thus annually employed.

☞Hon. Timothy Farrar, of Hollis, N. H., and Dr. Ezra Green, of Dover, N. H., both completed their 100th year on the 11th instant, and are both graduates of Harvard University. A striking fact!

☞It is estimated that there are now 2,000 strangers at Saratoga Springs.

☞Punch says—A Mr. Lee has invented a patent railway break. We hope and trust this will supersede the break at present most commonly met with on railways—that of railway bridges and passengers' necks. The old railway break is decidedly a breakdown.

☞George Selwyn once affirmed in company that no woman ever wrote a letter without a postscript. "My next letter shall refute you," said Lady G——. Selwyn soon after received a letter from her ladyship, when after her signature stood—"P. S. Who was right now, you or I?"

☞Punch says—Of all kindness it must be confessed that lending books is the one which meets with the least return!

☞Locusts in immense numbers have made their appearance in the western part of North Carolina, counties of Henderson, Rutherford, McDowell, Mayaville, and other adjacent parts.

☞Three girls lately cowhided a young man in Hanover street, Boston. Poor fellow! Naughty g'hals!

☞During the last six months thirty-seven steamboats have been built at Pittsburg, Pa.

☞The York Manufacturing Company, at Saco, have declared a semi-annual dividend of six per cent., payable the 29th.

☞Col. Doniphan says that his Missouri boys have one more R than Gen. Taylor himself—Rough, *Ragged* and Ready.

☞Alabama has commenced raising wheat which makes flour equal to the common Ohio brands.

☞A lady's maid told her mistress that she once swallowed several pins together. "Dear me," said the lady, "didn't they kill you?"

☞Hon. John Quincy Adams completed his 80th year on Sunday, the 11th instant.

☞Ice cream should never remain long in a tin freezer. A large number of persons were poisoned at Nantucket, last week, by eating ice cream which had been kept thus over twenty-four hours.

☞President Polk celebrated our late National Anniversary in five different States, having honored Maine, New-Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut with his presence on the 5th.

☞A mesmerized druggist, on having his organ of *adhesiveness* touched, immediately rose and said he would spread a plaster.

☞Samuel Williston, of Easthampton, has given $30,000, and Mr. Hitchcock, of Brimfield, $10,000, to endow professorships in Amherst College, Mass.

☞When the potato first came to be used, some two hundred years ago, it was regarded as a rare delicacy, and eaten spiced in wine.

☞Whenever I hear a married man, says Franklin, say that he can't save money, I am sure that his wife is a fool, wears feathers, and dresses her girls after the fashion.

☞Upwards of 900,000 francs were withdrawn from the savings banks in France in three days at the commencement of May, principally by people withdrawing their little earnings to seek with them a transatlantic home.

☞A little girl walking in the cemetery of Pere-la-chaise, at Paris, and reading one after another the praises upon the tombs of those who slept beneath, suddenly exclaimed—"I wonder where they bury all the sinners!"

☞It is said, and truly, that setting a young man afloat in the world with money left him by his friends and relatives, is like tying bladders under one who cannot swim, in setting him afloat on the ocean—ten chances to one he will lose or break his flappers, and go to the bottom.

☞Some Yankee has invented a new kind of ink, called "the love letter ink." It is a sure preventive against all cases of "breach of promise," as the ink fades away, and leaves the sheet blank, in about four weeks after having been written upon.

☞This is the "age of iron"—iron steamboats, iron coffins, iron tombstones; and now they are actually making iron cradles at Pittsburg! The boys rocked in them will doubtless be men of "iron nerves."

☞A letter writer wishes to know what more precious offering can be laid upon a man's heart, than the first love of a pure, earnest, affectionate girl, with an undivided interest in eight corner lots, and fourteen three story houses? We know of nothing half so touching, or in other words, any thing that most people would sooner "touch."

☞The Legislature of Connecticut, at its recent session, passed a law to exempt from attachment for debt, the poor man's homestead to the amount of *three hundred dollars*. This law, while it can give little shield to rascality, will often save a *small* home to the unfortunate, and prevent the breaking up and dispersion of poor but worthy families.

☞The Little Rock (Arkansas) Gazette says that the farmers in that State commenced reaping their wheat the latter part of May, and the crop is represented to be a very fine one. The editor says the heads of the wheat are as heavy as any he ever saw.

MARKETS.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY HEDGE, HAMLEN AND COMPANY.

ASHES, per 100 lbs.			PROVISIONS,		
Pots,	4 @	6	Pork, round hogs,		
BEANS,				7 @	8
White,	1 60 @	1 12½	Clear salt do.	9 @	11
Pea,	1 25 @	1 42	Beef, ox,	5 00 @	6 00
FLOUR,	6 50 @	7 00	do. cow,	4 25 @	5 00
GRAIN,			Butter,	13½ @	14
Corn,	75 @	85	Lard,	8 @	11
Oats,	40 @	46	Cheese,	6 @	10
Wheat,	1 12 @	1 25	Mutton,	4 @	5
Rye,	1 25 @	1 50	Chickens,	9 @	12
Barley,	50 @	60	Geese,	4 @	5
Peas, field,	1 00 @	1 05	Eggs,	10 @	12½
HAY, loose,	6 50 @	8 00	Apples, dried,	0 @	3
SEED,			do. cooking,	30 @	50
Clover,	8 @	9	do. winter,	75 @	1 00
Flax seed,	1 00 @	1 00	Potatoes,	25 @	40
H. Grass,	3 00 @		MEAL,		
Red top,	50 @	1 00	Indian,	@	1 60
PLASTER PARIS,			Rye,	90 @	1 42
Per ton,	6 00 @	6 00	WOOL,		
LIME,			Fleece,	22 @	25
Thomaston, new ins.			Pulled,	20 @	25
	80 @	90	Woolskins,	25 @	50

BOSTON MARKET, July 17.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, common brands, at $5.50 @ $5.62½; Ohio and Michigan, $5.25, cash; Southern generally sells at $5.50; some parcels of Georgetown at $5.75, cash.

CORN.—Yellow flat is held at 60c per bushel; white at 59c per bushel.

WOOL.—American full blood, 39 @ 42½

	¾	34 @ 36
	½	34 @ 36
	¼	26 @ 30
Prime Saxony Fleeces, washed, ₩ lb		45 @ 47
Smyrna, washed,		16 @ 00
unwashed,		10 @ 14
Buenos Ayres,		06 @ 15
Pulled wool, Northern superfine Lambs'		34 @ 36
No. 1, Lambs'		29 @ 31
No. 2,		18 @ 20
No. 3,		09 @ 12

BRIGHTON MARKET, July 11.

At Market, 510 Beef Cattle, 10 yokes of Working Oxen, 10 Cows and Calves, 4000 Sheep and Lambs, and 900 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—Extra at $7,50; first quality, $7,25; second quality, $6,25 @ $6,75; third quality, $5,25 @ $6,25.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales made at $74, $82, $99, and $100.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales were noticed at $22, $27, and $29.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—Sales from $1,63, $2, 2,25, 2,50, 2,75 and 3.

SWINE.—Lots to peddle, 5¼ @ 6¼c. At retail from 5¼ to 6c.

☞ *A Blessing to Mothers and their Children!*—Such may *Sherman's Worm Lozenges* be truly called, for they have saved thousands of children from an untimely grave and caused the mother's heart to leap for joy, when she had given up all hope for the recovery of her offspring.—And when it is remembered that worms destroy thousands of children annually, and the cause is never suspected; and when it is known that these Lozenges are a sure and certain specific, destroying them and invariably bringing them away, surely the heart of every parent will be filled with joy at the announcement of such a blessing. And not only are the Dr's preparations for worms good, but his *Cough Lozenges* have succeeded in removing and curing the most inveterate cases of cough, and even consumption, when hope had taken flight, and despair was pictured on the countenances of friends around. We are acquainted with numerous cases of wonderful cures performed, and would refer the inquirer to Dr. Sherman's pamphlet of cures. The *Camphor Lozenges* cure headache in five minutes, and relieve all palpitations, nervous complaints and cramps; and the *Poor Man's Plaster* is without doubt the very best strengthening plaster in the world. We would recommend all who are afflicted, to try the Dr's preparations, knowing that they will not be disappointed in their expectations.

Sold in *Augusta* by J. E. LADD; *Hallowell*, H. J. Selden; *Gardiner*, A. T. Perkins; *Winthrop*, Stanley & Prince, and by one agent in every Town in New England. 1y29

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower;
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In this town, July 4, Mr. Sewall Dalliff to Miss Betsey Willey.

In this town, July 11, Mr. James E. Hamlen to Miss Phebe A. Fisk.

In Sandwich, Mass., by Rev. Frederick Freeman, Dr. I. Snell, A. C., of this town, to Miss Elizabeth Hassam, eldest daughter of Rev. F. Freeman of S.

In Belfast, Mr. Uriah E. McIntire of Camden, to Miss Sarah A. Boardman of Hope.

In Vassalboro', Mr. Everett H. Bridgham of Leeds, to Miss Sally A. Worthing of China.

In Thomaston, Mr. John W. Norwood to Miss Lucy C. Sherman.

In Hallowell, Mr. Francis I. Burgess to Miss Orenia S. Dickey of Monroe.

In Liberty, Mr. D. R. Carlton of Belfast, to Miss S. A. Hunt.

In Bluehill, Mr. Cyrus Rowe, senior publisher of the Republican Journal, to Miss Harriet M. T. Dodge.

In Camden, Mr. Henry Fitzgerald to Miss Ann M. Skinner.

In Skowhegan, Mr. Walden S. Parks to Mrs. Joan H. Clark.

In Cornville, Mr. J. W. Warren of Newburgh, N. Y., to Miss Joanna Butler.

In Kewistou, Mr. John Goss, Jr., to Miss Mary G. Brooks.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, Friday last, Charles Carroll, aged 35.

In this town, 10th inst., Jeremiah Goodwin, aged 46.

In this town, 7th inst., Sarah D., daughter of Jeremiah and Melinda Goodwin, aged 9 years.

In China, July 11, Louisa, wife of Valentine M. Estes, aged 21.

In Chesterville, July 10, Eliza Eveline, infant child of David N. and Eliza St. Clair.

In Patten, Katharine D., wife of A. K. Coffin, aged 25.

In Brownville, Emily, daughter of John Thomas, aged 26.

In Gardiner, Harriet, wife of Lyman Jordan, aged about 20 years.

In Palermo, William Davis, a Revolutionary Soldier, aged 87.

In Berwick, G. W. Knight, aged 33.

In Newfield, John Tibbetts, aged 26.

In Windsor, of consumption, Algernon S. Wingate, aged 40.

In Arrowaic, David Potter, aged 61.

In Norridgewock, Albert Wade, aged 14.

In Corinth, Josiah Morrell, Esq., aged 54.

In Montville, Anna Brady, aged 100 years 6 mos.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

July 14, Schr. Somerset, Hinkley, Boston,
Sloop Eleanor, Jenkins, Wareham.
Schr. Jane, Stinchfield, Boston.
17, Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.

CLEARED.

July 15, Schr. Hallowell, Smith, Boston.
Eastern Star, Noble, Salem.
Silas Parker, Coffin, Nantucket.
Sloop Warren, Colman, do.
Schr. Sophia Maria, Hustings, Lincolnville.
Exchange, Thomas, New York.
18, Diamond, Marson, Fall River.
Advent, Pool, Boston.
Gazelle, Springer, do.
Sunflower, Elwell, Bangor.
Spring Bird, Magoun, Thomaston.
19, Rough and Ready, Snowman, Georgetown.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, &c.

H. C. HAMLEN has commenced the manufacture of the above articles; also, Door Frames, Window Frames, &c., at the *NEW MACHINE SHOP* of the Kennebec Co., West end, where may be found a good assortment constantly on hand, and can supply to any amount at short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

The Shop is in charge of Capt. WILLARD PAGE, who is authorized by me to receive and fill all orders in this part of my business; and all work will be warranted to give entire satisfaction. All orders promptly answered. *Glazed Sash* constantly on hand.

HOUSE JOINING, &c.

H. C. H. intends to devote his own time and attention to Buildings. Thankful for past favors, with increased facilities, he is now ready, and on hand, to contract for the building of Houses, Stores, &c., and complete them, large or small, at the very shortest notice, and on terms that cannot be competed with—and if not to the perfect satisfaction of every one, he will try to do exactly as he agrees.

WANTED—Dry Hemlock Boards, Clapboards, and Shaved Cedar Shingles. Cash, at the market price, will be paid.

FOR SALE—my Shop, near the Universlist Chapel—it is 22 by 30 ft., and will answer for a small dwelling house.
Augusta, July 19th, 1847. 3m29

CALL AND SETTLE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the former firm of JONA. HEDGE & CO., are hereby notified that unless they call at the Store of HEDGE, HAMLEN & Co., and settle, *before the 1st day of September next*, they will be obliged to settle with an attorney.
Augusta, July 22, 1847. 29

NOTICE.

I HEREBY relinquish to HORACE M. DOW, his time, till he is 21 years of age, to transact business for himself; and I shall pay no debts of his contracting, nor claim any of his wages, from this date. DANIEL DOW.
Attest—E. F. MANLEY.
China, July 15, 1847. 29

CAST STEEL SHOVELS,

GRAIN SCOOPS & SPADES,

Manufactured by B. Stackpole & Co.,

AND SOLD BY J. G. HOLCOMB, AGENT,

1y AUGUSTA, MAINE. 29

Office at the Bookstore of Edward Fenno, Arch Row.

Dr. Kingley's Universal Family Pills,

THE *most safe, effectual, and economical remedy for diseases of the human constitution, that has ever been discovered.* These Pills are composed entirely of materials extracted from medicinal plants, and are warranted not to contain one particle of mercury or any mineral substance.

Agents.—COFFIN & BLATCHFORD, *Augusta*; THOMAS FAYE, *Vassalboro'*. 1y29

MONTAGUE'S INDIAN LUNG SYRUP.

A POSITIVE REMEDY for *Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Disease of the Throat and Lungs, and Consumption* in all the varied forms under which it appears as the great destroyer of the human race.

This is truly an Indian medicine and probably the only real one in use amongst the white people, although there are so many in circulation called Indian medicines. It is free from all mineral substances of any kind and character, that everything used in its composition is of the vegetable kingdom.

Agents.—COFFIN & BLATCHFORD, *Augusta*; THOMAS FAYE, *Vassalboro'*. 1y29

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS RESTORED.

PATENT MEDICINE DEPOT.

J. M. MOULTON, *Wayne, Me.*, is an authorized agent for the sale of the following popular *Patent Medicines*:

Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, Hunter's Balsam, Carter's Pulmonary Balsam, Sherman's Olosaonian Balsam, S. O. Richardson's Sherry Wine Bitters, do. Pectoral Balsam, Goodwin's Sarsaparilla Bitters, Folger's Olosaonian Balsam, Atwood's Jaundice Bitters, Brown's Sarsaparilla and Tomatic Bitters, Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters, Buzzell's Billous Bitters, Spice Bitters, Mitchell's Temperance Bitters, Moffat's Bitters, George's Pain Killer, Atwood's Canker Drops, do. Dysentery Drops, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, do. Dyspeptic Bitters, Downs' Elixir, Sears' Syrup of Liverwort, Jayne's Expectorant, do. Carminative Balsam, do. Alterative, do. Hair Tonic, do. American Hair Dye, Egyptian Hair Dye, Cyprian Hair Tonic, Sherman's Poor Man's Plaster, Allebastic's Poor Man's Plaster, Alld's Rheumatic Plaster, Brown's Strengthening Plaster, McAllister's All-Healing Ointment, Kittredge's Nerve and Bone Ointment, Buzzell's Ointment for the Itch and all other Cutaneous Eruptions, Upham's Pile Electuary, Marshall's Catarrh Snuff, Rat Exterminator, Fahnstock's Vermifuge, Cook's Vermifuge, Jayne's Vermifuge, Sherman's Medicated Lozenges, Felce' Lozenges, Wright's Indian Purgative, Brandreth's, Smith's, Clickner's Sugar Coated, Indian Dyspepsian, Sneizler's Headache, Old Parr's, Moffat's, Mosley's, Sears' Blood Root, Cowell's, Allebastic', Phelps' Tarbell's Wistar's, and Jayne's Pills, &c. &c.

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.—J. M. MOULTON is sole agent for the sale of the above medicines at Wayne Village—persons purchasing of any one else at this place are liable to be imposed upon with a worthless and spurious article. 2m29 Wayne, July 23, 1847.

MRS. E. KIDDER'S *DYSENTERY CORDIAL* is a sure cure for all forms of Dysentery, Diarrhea, &c. For sale by the agents, COFREN & BLATCHFORD.

MAINE TOWNSMAN, new edition, just received and for sale by 29 E. FENNO.

CONSUMPTION CURED!

TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS of BUCHAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSAM OF LIFE, *the Great English Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption!* the most celebrated and infallible remedy for Colds, Coughs, Asthma, or any form of *Pulmonary Consumption*, is the Hungarian Balsam of Life, discovered by Dr. Buchan of London, England, tested for upwards of seven years in Great Britain and on the Continent of Europe, and introduced into the United States, under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The astonishing success of the Hungarian Balsam, in the cure of every form of *Consumption*, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the *worst possible cases* that can be found in the community—cases that seek relief in vain from any of the common remedies of the day, and have been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as *confirmed and incurable*. The Hungarian Balsam has cured, and will cure, the *most desperate of cases*. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Hear the Press.

From the Christian Observer, March 29, 1845.—The public may place the utmost reliance upon the statements respecting the Hungarian Balsam, by Dr. Bradlee the American Agent, who is an old and highly respectable citizen of Boston, a member of the Methodist church, and a man who would not, for any consideration, give his influence in favor of any sort of deception or imposture.

From the Boston Medical Recorder.—Dr. Bradlee, the American Agent, has acquired the extraordinary reputation of a medicine like the Hungarian Balsam, which we believe both from careful analysis, and the statement of the inventor, to be a purely vegetable compound. The effect of this medicine, in cases of consumption, is sometimes truly astonishing.

TO THE CONSUMPTIVE.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balsam, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a *preventive medicine* in all cases of Colds, Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Side and Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Hooping Cough and Croup.

In case of actual disease of the lungs, or seated consumption, it is the *only source of hope*.

Sold by McDonald & Smith, sole agents for the United Kingdom, at the Italian Warehouse, Regent street, London, in bottles and cases, for shipping, &c.

By special appointment—DAVID P. BRADLEE, 130 *Washington street, Boston*, Mass., sole agent for the United States and British American Provinces.

American price, $1 per bottle, with full directions.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates and other evidence of the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the agents, gratis.

None genuine without the written signature of the American agent, on a gold and bronze label, to counterfeit which is a forgery.

Agents—J. E. LADD, S. S. BROOKS, *Augusta*; B. Wales, S. Page & Co., *Hallowell*; H. Smith, G. M. Atwood, *Gardiner*; A. G. Page, *Belfast*; Goodwin & Co., *Belfast*; G. W. Ladd, *Bangor*; Blunt & Turner, *Norridgewock*; Hall & Dow, *Norway*; and by the dealers in medicine generally throughout New England. coply29

Spring Tooth Horse-Rakes.

THE Subscribers are now prepared to furnish the above Rakes in any quantities and at reasonable rates.
JOHN MEANS & SON.
Augusta, June, 1847. 25

J. W. TOWARD, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

EAST SIDE OF THE RIVER,

25 **Augusta, Maine.**

Office on Cony Street, over T. H. Haskell's Store.

Dress Silks Just Received.

WM. G. HALL, at No. 7 Union Block, has just received an assortment of Light and Dark Figured and Watered Silks for Dresses, which will be sold cheap. 25

Drugs, Medicines &c.

H. J. SELDEN & CO. are constantly receiving, and offer at wholesale or retail, one of the best assortments of *Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Leeches, Cosmetics, Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.* Also—Agents for all POPULAR PATENT MEDICINES, which will be sold at the proprietors' prices. Hallowell, June, 1847.

GOLDEN RULE AGENCY.

Certificate of Membership of I. O. of O. F.

THE subscriber, sole agent in this State for the "GOLDEN RULE," published in New York, and devoted to

The Maine Farmer; A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Literature, General Intelligence, &c. &c.

The Muse.

[From the Louisville Journal.]

THE AUTUMN OF LIFE.

The spring of life is past,
With the budding hopes and fears,
And the autumn time is coming
With its weight of weary years—
Our joyousness is fading,
Our hearts are dimmed with care,
And youth's fresh dreams of gladness
All perish darkly there.

While bliss was blooming near us
In the heart's first burst of spring,
While many hopes could cheer us,
Life seemed a glorious thing!
Like the foam upon a river
When the breeze goes rippling o'er,
These hopes have fled forever
To come to us no more!

'Tis sad—yet sweet—to listen
To the soft wind's gentle swell,
And think we hear the music
Our childhood knew so well;
To gaze out on the even,
And the boundless fields of air,
And feel again our boyhood's wish
To roam, like angels, there.

There are many dreams of gladness
That cling around the past,
And from that tomb of feeling
Old thoughts come thronging fast—
The forms we loved so dearly
In the happy days now gone,
The beautiful and lovely,
So fair to look upon.

Those bright and gentle maidens
Who seemed so formed for bliss,
Too glorious and too heavenly
For such a world as this;
Whose soft dark eyes seemed swimming
In a sea of liquid light,
And whose locks of gold were streaming
O'er brows so sunny bright;

Whose smiles were like the sunshine
In the spring-time of the year—
Like the changeful gleams of April
They have passed—like hope—away;
Oh! many a heart is mourning
That they are with the dead.

Like the brightest buds of summer
They have fallen from the stem.
Yet, oh! it is a lovely death
To fade from earth like them!
And yet—the thought is saddening
To muse on such as they,
And feel that all the beautiful
Are passing fast away!
That the fair ones whom we love,
Like the tendrils of a vine,
Grow closely to each loving heart,
Then perish on their shrine!

And can we but think of these
In the soft and gentle spring,
When the trees are waving o'er us
And the flowers are blossoming!
For we know that winter's coming,
With his cold and stormy sky—
And the glorious beauty round us
Is budding but to DIE!

The Story-Teller.

[From Noah's Messenger.]

STUMPS'S SLAVE GIRL;
OR PETTICOAT TACTICS.

A Tale of the present War with Mexico.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them how we will." So spoke the bard immortal—so echo I, with fervor.—There is a destiny for each of us, and fight against it we seldom do if we can. Contention with one's own fate is like fighting a duel with one's own reflex in a looking-glass;—the glass, which is useful to you, is shattered—the shadow, impalpable and worthless, remains.

I have written to you an account of the rescue of a girl near Montemorelos from slavery. Little did Stumps think, a child's age since, that destiny would send him to the land of the caciques and *monte*—of Huitzilopotchli and cock fighting—to meet the adventure and the fortune that he did.

During, and a short time before, the battle of Buena Vista, the cold, for this part of the continent, was severe; and so long as we were encamped no fires were allowed. You may imagine that a bed, where you could catch it, with a couple of loose and not overcleanly blankets for sheets and comforters, was not over and above consoling, or more than commonly inducive of the visits of "tired nature's sweet restorer." The men, many of them, did not attempt to sleep, while the whole army envied such as were detailed to active night duty. Of the latter, Stumps and I had enough to convince us that envy sometimes exists without cause. We had been charged upon by rancheros, driven to fly from lancers, shot at, shouted after, were half starved, unshaved, ragged, and penniless. Heaven knows how many times in the course of a week we went between Saltillo and the battle-ground, to which it is nearly eight miles from thence; but we must have made at least a dozen trips.—Our last one in that quarter was accomplished the night after the battle and victory. Every man—excepting the Indiana regiment—was crowing and chuckling "victory" to himself. Some tried to dance out their exultation, others sought to write it off in letters to their friends; some whistled off the extra steam, others paced it off. We journeyed it off.—Stumps and I were of a party detached with half a dozen wounded prisoners of rank—that is, they were not privates—while the greater portion of the Mexican wounded were sent in larger bodies. Ever since the rescue of the girl Jane, she had insisted upon being near Stumps—the lucky dog! I say lucky:—she was young, well formed, had raven hair, large eyes of jet, and a mouth that would have tempted old Zachary himself, I'm afraid.—Stumps tried to love her the first day, said he thought he could the second, and on the third swore he did desperately. Under these circumstances be assured they met as often as army regulations would permit. While he camped she procured lodgings and food of the natives thereabouts; but she was near him in the morning by daybreak, and left him only to hurry to her bed for a few winks of the refreshing. When we were ready to depart for Saltillo with our wounded charges on a light mule-litter, Jane kissed farewell to Stumps and ran off towards home. I then noticed that one of our comrades, one of Major Warren's Illinois men, fixed an ardent gaze upon her, and looked at Bill with a strange stare almost at the same time, but thought nothing of it.—We blew out our rushlight and commenced our short but rugged journey. The scenery between Buena Vista and Saltillo is of the kind that looks well in the distance, and lends sublimity to itself, but which, for travellers, is anything but sublime, and does not get the customary common-place term of "pretty." And yet, so long as there is a road, and you do not fear each bush an enemy with a park of cannon ready to blow you up, a deal of elegance may be picked up in the general aspect of things. But to my sketch, or recital.

Our captives were desirous of travelling as slowly as possible, consequently we only made two miles in the first hour. They chatted in their own language as well as they were able, leaving us to do the same—they telling their griefs, we our hopes and pleasures. The air of Mexico is most peculiar—as clear as can be, (I know of no more expressive description) and, when cold, as searching as the keenest blade. The slightest breeze, on the night in question, seemed to penetrate to the innermost cuticle. The cold was not intense like ours—not ponderous like an eloquent man's set phrases—but sharp, like a scold's satire. Well, having to crawl at a snail's pace, with every nerve shivering, you may be certain we were not in the best of humors. When the second hour found us only three miles and a half advanced, and halted, at that, under a straggling tree, with a deep ravine before and a hill behind, and on a minor triangular plain as stony as a corduroy road, you may be assured the prospect was not particularly enchanting. The bandage about one of the prisoner's lascerated limb had become untied and we were endeavoring to fix it. We had nearly succeeded in accomplishing our design when a slight patter behind warned us of the approach of some party. But after listening at least five minutes, no one made his appearance, and we once more resumed our tedious little journey. As for the enemy, we quite gave up all hope of meeting a representative. Our surprise was therefore great, when we heard a voice over our left shoulder, and above us, uttering Spanish sentences. We looked for the hill we had descended, and there, sure enough, was the glitter of arms in the feeble light that the stars shed. We never look on a level with ourselves for a Mexican scouting or predatory body; they always get on an eminence to look down upon you, or in a ravine to catch you napping when you least think to be caught.

"What's that, Stumps?" I said.

"Don't know," replied he, sententiously; "do you?"

"Some of our people detached for a particular purpose, I suppose," was my response.

"Our people don't speak Spanish, nor *walk it* either," remarked Bill, in no amiable tone.

"They might have a guard of Spanish prisoners though," persisted I.

"Spanish prisoners don't give orders, or say, in allusion to us—'We can catch them before they pass the ravine.'"

"What do you mean?"

"The party we hear is a party of the enemy. They are Minon's men, likely, cut off by chance from their regiment, and on the lookout for booty, or vengeance, and escape also."

I did not feel at all alarmed for the result of any encounter we might have; for help was certain to be handy, either near the camp or Saltillo, I imagined. We were only about five miles from the latter place, and I supposed there were parties of our men straggling from thence near enough to be attracted by musket shots. At night here, when all is clear and calm, you can hear the report of a gun fifteen miles! I heard the Mexicans upon the hill disputing, or arguing, and I took advantage of the pause in these movements to get the ten men with us arranged to advantage behind the bushes and mosquito trees.—Scarcely had I done so when the "dreaded foe" clattered down upon the plain, calling to us to surrender or be cut to pieces. Stumps told them we preferred the latter, and the prisoners advised them to decamp, to which they responded by firing their rusty old escopettes full in our faces. We smelt the villainous saltpetre, but felt no ball. We drove back at them, and two tumbled from their saddles; the rest—about twenty-three in number—put their lances in rest and made a successful charge, wounding one man in the arm, and taking another poor fellow, who had exchanged from the Mississippi riflemen to another regiment, directly through the throat and spinal marrow. We closed with them and were soon engaged with hearty will.—Stumps and I fought off towards the hill against five or six moustachios with men attached to them, and were sorely pressed.—We saw the Illinois man kill or disable an adversary, and called to him for help; but to our astonishment he walked to a different part of the miniature field. I was galled in three several parts of the scalp, but Bill had not escaped so easily, having received a couple of deep stabs in the right thigh. We were about to give ourselves up as lost—Bill shouted for assistance, as he hurriedly cried to me for the last time—when a cry of "*traidor!*" on the hill was followed by the discharge of a piece of small arms, a shriek of pain, and the dash of some heavy body down towards us. "Rescue!" cried Bill, "reinforcement!" and our kind friends, two on foot, desisted in their pursuits and turned to scamper. One was brought down by another shot aimed from behind us, and another pressed his hands to his head, and cried "*misericia!*" as a heavy pistol, aimed by the hand that had fired it, struck him on that important part of his body. The next instant the gallant soldiers of the Mexican republic were enlarging the distance between us at a rapid rate, and Stumps was clasping his slave-girl Jane to his bosom. Four of our men were killed, three slightly wounded. There were five Mexicans dead as salted pork, and seven chopped and shot in various places, but living.

We could not take them with us, although they entreated us piteously to do so. Jane, with a species of devotion that hardly seems real, had been in the habit of following Stumps for miles without his knowledge, keeping as close as she dared to his heels, and happy in the sound of his footsteps or his voice. She had endeavored to pass the party we had encountered to give us timely caution, but could not do so. One of the party was left to watch on the hill. At the risk of death, Jane had crept to his holsters, purloined his pistols, shot him, and rolled his body among us.—With the other pistol she rushed down, as we have related, to aid Bill, and succeeded in diverting the aspect of the whole affair.

Jane was finally mounted behind Stumps, who had bound up his wounds. In vain I sought to allay the pain of the cuts in my scalp. There was no water at hand, except a thimble full in each canteen, so stale as scarcely to be worth having. I washed away the blood as well as I could from my face, helped to lay the dead in a decent position to call for them the next day and give them a grave there, and then set forward for the third time. I really supposed that interruptions were done for the night. The moon had risen, and the sharpness of the atmosphere had softened down; we therefore indulged in the hope of the rest of the time being comparatively spent in a comfortable manner. I could not refrain from asking the Illinois man his reasons for acting so strangely and indifferently when he saw us victimised by odds. I regreted afterwards having alluded to the subject. He looked first at me, then at Bill and the girl, shook his head mysteriously, and, dropping his chin upon his chest, took no more notice of me.—Nettled at this, I insisted upon being answered. He roused up like a hungry lion at the sight of meat, glared again at Bill, and said, in a voice husky from excitement—

"I hate that Stumps, and I wanted him to get his walking papers from those chaps—that's all."

"Hate me!" cried Bill. "What have I ever done to deserve your hate!"

The fellow, who was a huge giant, again shook his head and preserved silence. Bill repeated his question—we halted—*all* insisted on an answer, and, to my astonishment, he avowed that he was *jealous*. Wounded, and so recently from acting in a scene of blood and death, I could not laugh, although the avowal, coupled with the object, was in the highest degree suggestive of merriment. Bill said "Pshaw!" snapped his fingers, muttered something about "jackass," and began to progress. We all followed, except the Illinois man, who called out to us to stop. I saw that he was in a perfect fury. There was power enough, of course, among us to compel him to move forward, but it was tacitly relinquished, and we were all equal for the time.

"Well, what do you want?" I inquired of him, as we obeyed his request.

"Satisfaction!" he exclaimed.

"For what, and from whom?" I asked, sternly.

"Bill Stumps insulted me. D—d if I aint as good a man as he is! I'll fight him here—now. If he drops, I'll take the girl—if I do, 't 'aint no matter, that I knows of."

"Oh! this is nonsense," I said—"contrary to every rule of decency, and in violation of military discipline. Come on, sir, we must reach Saltillo in an hour."

"Stop!" cried Stumps. "Curse me if I don't humor this fellow; for if I back out now," he continued, in an aside speech to me, "there will be no living with him. So load two pistols, and we'll fight mounted, at fifteen paces."

"I'm agreed! Anything just to get a blaze at you, and a chance for the girl."

We had hoped that Jane would not understand the affair, but were disappointed. She knew English enough to comprehend there was a dispute, and when told to dismount and stand aside, by Stumps, who took a loaded pistol from me, she seemed to guess the matter by instinct. She did not attempt to persuade her lover from the combat or shake his purpose; but retired at a little distance, watching his every motion. The ground was measured and the men placed. Just before the word was given to fire, Bill uttered a groan, and fell over upon the neck of the animal he bestrode. The girl ran, with a shriek, and cried—"*No cobarde!*" as she raised his head, or tried to. He was no coward, as she had said; for, upon examination, we found that his bandage had slipped from his leg, and he was bleeding to death. The bandages were made fast and he restored to consciousness. He was too weak to fight, or think even, and I declared, with the rest, that the foolish encounter should be postponed. The Illinoisian dismounted. He was exceedingly wroth, and accused Bill of shirking. It appeared Bill translated the lubber's words to the girl, for taking her lover's weapon, she stepped out, and offered to supply his place, and *fight the man herself!*

A moonlight duel between a six foot churl and a pretty girl was a novelty; and determined that no harm should come to her, we saw how far the matter would go. At first the Illinoisian raised his pistol, expecting to see her run or faint; but as she did neither, but took exceeding good aim, and waited for the word, he lowered his arm. The girl spoke to Stumps, who faintly said to me—

"Tell him that she will fire if he will not."

I told him. Again he raised his weapon, but she did not budge. He looked puzzled, while all sorts of emotions were visible in his face for a moment. Of a sudden he dropped his weapon, walked up to Stumps and asked his pardon, jumped upon his animal's back, and with a loud laugh, said—"He'd own that he was licked by a woman; but she was braver than half the men in the army."

Pleased with the result, we were as merry as a party of cripples—we were *only* cripples—could be; and hastening on, were soon in quarters at Saltillo.

ANECDOTE.

Towards noon, one dreary Autumn day, when the roads in the Eastern part of Maine were in a "wretched condition," the travelers in the Mail stage from Portland to Bangor, found themselves drawing near the village of——. Having been jolted, tossed and tumbled, (in a manner only to be conceived by those who have traveled over the miry roads of Maine, in the fall or spring) from daylight up to that hour, without food, the travelers—some six in number—naturally turned their attention upon the prospect of a dinner, which the village to which they were drawing near, afforded, and it was agreed by all that the landlady of the stage house was famed for her excellent cookery, but that she always delayed the meal unreasonably (or perhaps *reason*-ably, on her part,) and that by the time the travellers were *in mediis res* (which being interpreted, signifies up to the ears in in roast chicken, beefsteaks, eggs and bacon, &c.,) the mail carrier was wont to break in upon them with "stage ready," and no delay. At this information one of the travellers—a taciturn chap in huge whiskers, who had been chewing the cud of reflection all the forenoon, only occasionally making some *sententious* observation, uttered a "Well, yes!" accompanied with a peculiar dip of the head—as much as to say, I'm not to be cheated out of *my* dinner, gentlemen, whatever you may see fit to put up with.

Presently the coach drew up to the welcome establishment, but, as had been predicted, some time elapsed before the dinner appeared on the table, and by the time the travelers had got their appetites whetted more keenly by a few savory mouthfuls—the coachman entered with "stage ready—and two hours past my time—cannot wait a minute." Reluctantly the passengers obeyed the summons, all but the taciturn gentleman before alluded to, who went on eating as leisurely as though he had not heard it, simply remarking to the landlady as she came towards him with outstretched palm for the pay, "A few more eggs, if you please."

As soon as the landlady had left the room, he bustled together all the silver spoons, and putting them into the sugar bowl, replaced the cover. The landlady came in with the eggs more expeditiously than she was wont. The next remark of the taciturn gentleman, was "I'll thank you for a spoon!"

The landlady glanced her eye over the table, and with consternation in her looks exclaiming "they've stolen every one of my spoons," rushed out to the coachman, who with reins in his hands was impatiently waiting his dilatory passenger. "Every one of my silver spoons, has been taken—I must have the passengers searched." In vain the coachman remonstrated—she insisted, and the passengers being willing to show their innocence, a strict search was made, of course to no effect. Sorrowfully the old lady turned to go in, when the taciturn passenger met her at the door—simply remarking as he buttoned his coat about his now plump person—"I have made an excellent and plentiful meal—shall remember your house. As to the spoons, you will find them in the sugar pot—I guess *one* of the passengers has been trying to put a joke upon you."

A Western editor declares that some of the young women who pass his village in the arks, on the river, are perfect divinities. He means, says a Northern paper, *ark angels*.

[From the St. Louis Reveille.]

SPECULATION IN WHISKERS.

BY SOL. SMITH.

There lived in Milledgeville, in 1832, a dandified individual whom we will call Jenks. This individual had a tolerably favorable opinion of his personal appearance. His fingers were hooped with rings, and his shirt bosom was decked with a magnificent breastpin; coat, hat, vest and boots were made exactly to fit; he wore kid gloves of remarkable whiteness; his hair was oiled and dressed in the latest and best style; and, to complete his killing appearance, he sported an enormous pair of *Real Whiskers!* Of these whiskers, Jenks was as proud as a young cat is of her tail when she first discovers she has one.

I was sitting one day in a broker's office, when Jenks came in to inquire the price of exchange on New York. He was invited to sit down, and a cigar was offered him. Conversation turning on the subject of buying and selling stocks, a remark was made by a gentleman present, that he thought no person should sell out stock in such-and-such a bank at that time, as it *must* get better in a few days.

"I will sell *any* thing I've got, if I can make any thing on it," remarked Jenks.

"Oh, no," replied one—"not *any* thing; you wouldn't sell your *whiskers!*"

A loud laugh followed this chance remark. Jenks immediately answered: "I would—but who would *want* them? Any person making the purchase would lose money by the operation, I'm thinking."

"Well," I observed, "I would be willing to take the speculation, if the price could be made reasonable."

"Oh, I'll sell 'em cheap," answered Jenks, winking at the gentlemen present.

"What do you call cheap?" I inquired.

"I'll sell 'em for fifty dollars," Jenks answered, puffing forth a cloud of smoke across the counter, and repeating the wink.

"Well, that *is* cheap; and you'll sell your whiskers for fifty dollars?"

"I will."

"Both of them?"

"Both of them."

"*I'll take them!* When can I have them?"

"Any time you choose to call for them."

"Very well—they're mine. I think I shall double my money on them, at least."

I took a bill of sale, as follows:

"Received of Sol. Smith FIFTY DOLLARS in full for my crop of whiskers, to be worn and taken care of by me, and delivered to him when called for. J. JENKS."

The sum of fifty dollars was paid, and Jenks left the broker's office in high glee, flourishing five Central Bank X.'s, and telling all his acquaintances of the great bargain he had made in the sale of his whiskers.

The broker and his friends laughed at me for being taken in so nicely. "Never mind," said I, "let those laugh that win; I'll make a profit out of those whiskers, depend on it."

For a month after this, whenever I met Jenks, he asked me when I intended to call for my whiskers?

"I'll let you know when I want them," was always my answer. "Take good care of them—oil them occasionally; I shall call for them one of these days."

A splendid ball was to be given to the members of the Legislature. I ascertained that Jenks was to be one of the managers—he being a great ladies' man, (on account of his whiskers, I suppose,) and it occurred to me that before the ball took place, I might as well call for my whiskers.

One morning I met Jenks in a barber's shop. He was adonizing before a large mirror, and combing up my whiskers at a devil of a rate.

"Ah, there you are, old fellow," said he, speaking to my reflection in the glass. "Come for your whiskers, I suppose?"

"Oh, no hurry," I replied, as I sat down for a shave.

"Always ready, you know," he answered, giving a final tie to his cravat.

"Come to think of it," I said, musingly, as the barber began to put the lather on my face, "perhaps now would be as good a time as another; you *may* sit down and let the barber try his hand at the whiskers."

"You couldn't wait until to-morrow, could you?" he asked, hesitatingly. "There's a *ball* to-night, you know——"

"To be sure there is, and I think you ought to go with a clean face; at all events, I don't see any reason why you should expect to wear *my* whiskers to that ball; go sit down."

He rather sulkily obeyed, and in a few moments his cheeks were in a perfect foam of lather. The barber flourished his razor, and was about to commence operations, when I suddenly *changed my mind!*

"Stop, Mr. Barber," I said; "you needn't shave off those whiskers just yet." So he quietly put up his razor, while Jenks started up from the chair in something very much resembling a passion.

"This is trifling!" he exclaimed. "You have claimed your whiskers—take them."

"I believe a man has a perfect right to do as he pleases with his own property," I remarked, and left Jenks washing his face.

At dinner that day the conversation turned upon the whisker affair. It seemed the whole town had got wind of it, Jenks could not walk the streets without the remark being continually made by the boys—"*There goes the man with Old Sol's whiskers!*" And they had grown to an immense size, for he dared not trim them. In short, I became convinced Jenks was waiting very impatiently for me to assert my rights on the property. It happened that several of the party were sitting opposite me at dinner who were present when the singular bargain was made, and they all urged me to *take the whiskers* that very day, and thus compel Jenks to go to the ball whiskerless, or stay at home. I agreed with them it *was* about time to *reap my crop*, and promised that if they would all meet me at the broker's shop where the purchase had been made, I would make a call on Jenks that evening, after he had dressed for the ball. All promised to be present at the proposed *shaving operation* in the broker's office, and I sent for Jenks and the barber. On the appearance of Jenks it was evident he was much vexed at the sudden call upon him, and his vexation was certainly not lessened when he saw the broker's office was filled to overflowing by spectators anxious to behold the barbarous proceedings.

"Come, be in a hurry," he said, as he took a seat, and leaned his head against the counter for support, "I can't stay here long; several ladies are waiting for me to escort them to the ball."

"True, very true, you are one of the managers—I recollect. Mr. Barber, don't detain the gentleman—go to work at once."

The lathering was soon over, and with about three strokes of the razor, *one side of his face was deprived of its ornament.*

"Come, come," said Jenks, "push ahead—there is no time to be lost. Let the gentleman have his whiskers—he is impatient."

"Not at all," I replied coolly, "I'm in no sort of a hurry myself—and now I think of it, as *your* time must be precious at this particular time, several ladies being in waiting for you to escort them to the ball, I believe *I'll not take the other whisker to-night!*"

A loud laugh from the bystanders and a glance in the mirror caused Jenks to open his eyes to the ludicrous appearance he cut with his single whisker, and he began to insist upon my taking *the whole of my property!* But all wouldn't do, I had a right to take it when I chose—*I was not obliged to take it all at once*; and I *chose* to take but *half* at that particular period. Indeed I intimated to him very plainly that I was not going to be a very hard creditor; and that if he "behaved himself," perhaps I should *never* call for the balance of what he owed me.

When Jenks became convinced I was determined not to take the remaining whisker, he began, amidst the loudly expressed mirth of the crowd, to propose terms of compromise—first offering me ten dollars, then twenty, thirty, forty, fifty! to take off the remaining whisker. I said firmly—"My dear sir, there is no use talking; I insist on your wearing that whisker for me for a month or two."

"What will you take for the whiskers?" he at length asked. "Won't you sell them back to me?"

"Ah," replied I, "now you begin to talk as a business man should. Yes, I bought them on speculation—I'll sell them if I can obtain a good price."

"What is your price?"

"One hundred dollars—*must* double my money."

"Nothing less?"

"Not a farthing less—and I'm not anxious to sell even at *that* price."

"Well, I'll take them," he groaned, "there's your money; and here, barber, shave off this d—d infernal whisker in less that no time—I shall be late at the ball."

The barber accomplished his work, and poor Jenks was whiskerless! Jenks went to the ball, but before the night was over, *he wished he hadn't!*

"DEAD-HEADING" A PARSON.

Sometime during the last summer a worthy friend of ours, the Rev. Mr. L——, a Universalist clergyman, at the time officiating in the adjacent village of Alexander, happened to be here on business, and during the forenoon was invited to dine at the residence of Mr. B——, the oldest resident of our village, and who is the largest stockholder as well as a director of the Tonawanda Railroad Co. The invitation was given by Mr. B's son—the original apostle and by far the ablest exponent of Fourierism on this side of the Atlantic. Conversation naturally turned upon "Association," and from Mr. L's coinciding mainly in the doctrines of his son, the old gentleman, it is presumable, was rather pleased with him. Dinner ended, Mr. L. took his hat and walked towards the *depot*. He had not been long there before he saw Mr. B. approaching. On coming up, they entered into conversation, during which the following dialogue took place.

Mr. B.—You are going to Alexander, are you, Mr. L——?

Clergyman.—Yes, sir, soon as the cars start.

Mr. B.—Do you pay fare over the road?

Clergyman.—Certainly, sir. I have no interest in it, and don't know why I shouldn't pay.

Mr. B.—Well sir, if you'll wait a few minutes I'll just step in here and write a "pass" for you. *The other directors pass all the vagabond ministers about here over the road free, and I don't know why I shouldn't pass you.*

So he gave Mr. L—— a "pass," who put it in his pocket and got into the cars with the slightest possible smile upon his face. A week or two afterwards he related the anecdote to us, laughing heartily at the involuntary compliment paid to the clergy.

[Batavia Times.

AMUSING. At a recent debate in Harrodsburg between Messrs. Thompson and Wickliffe, the candidates for Congress, the former, who is afflicted with a sore throat, had a mug or decanter upon the stand containing a strong mixture of vinegar, salt and pepper, from which, while speaking, he took an occasional sip. The mixture looked like toddy, and Wickliffe fixed a longing eye on it. At length, in the midst of one of the severest portions of his opponent's speech, he slily took the decanter, poured out about a gill, and swallowed it at a gulp. His contortions of countenance were equal to anything in the comic almanac, and at that moment Mr. Thompson, catching a glance at his face and rightfully guessing what had happened, quietly remarked:—"*You had better let that alone, Mr. Wickliffe. I am afraid that two of my medicines at once are rather too much for your stomach.*" The laugh at poor Wickliffe's expense was tremendous, and he was fool enough to get mad at it. [Louisville Journal.

ON ONE CONDITION. Some years ago, when the Legislature of one of the Middle States was framing a new Constitution, the discussion of its various provisions was warm and obstinate. Many days had been spent in fiery debate, and the vote was about to be taken. Just at this moment a country member, who had been absent for some days previously, entered the House and took his sent. Another member, who was in favor of the amended Constitution, went to him and endeavored to make a convert of him.

"You must vote for the Constitution, by all means," said he.

"I'll think of it," said the country member.

"But you must make up your mind, at once, man, for the vote is about to be taken."

The country member scratched his head and seemed puzzled.

"Come, why do you hesitate? Will you promise me to vote for the Constitution? I am sure it will give general satisfaction."

"I'll vote for it on one condition," said the country member.

"What is that?"

"And on no other."

"But what condition is it?"

"*Why, that they will let it run by my farm!*"

The late Rev. Dr. ——, of a certain town in Maine, an eccentric but honest minister, was once preaching on the practical virtues, and having a short time previous bought a load of wood of one of the officers of the church, and finding it fell short in measure took this occasion to speak thus plainly upon the subject:—"Any man who will sell seven feet of wood for a cord is no christian, whether he sits in the gallery, below, or even in the deacon's seat." [Lowell Adv.

INGENIOUS SIGN. A barber living on Columbia street, Cincinnati, and who follows shaving for a living—has hung out a new "shingle," on which is painted the following words—"*Not* ROUGH *but* READY." Of course this sign attracts every passer by, and no doubt the barber has made many a dime by it.

BOSTON AND LOWELL.

THE Steamer KENNEBEC, Capt. N. KIMBALL, until further notice, will leave Steamboat wharf, Hallowell, on *MONDAYS* and *THURSDAYS*, for Boston, at 1 past 2, Gardiner at 3, and Bath at 6 o'clock P. M.

RETURNING—leaves North side of T Wharf, BOSTON, *TUESDAY* and *FRIDAY* evenings. The Kennebec is a new boat, built expressly for this route; is well furnished with boats and fire engine; and her good qualities as a sea boat, together with her splendid accommodations, have rendered her a great favorite with the traveling public; and the proprietors hope to have a *share* of the business the coming season.

Fare—from Hallowell to Boston, $2,00
" " Lowell, 2,00 } *Meals Extra.*

Stages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the Kennebec in Hallowell, to carry passengers to Winthrop, Readfield, Wilton, Livermore, Farmington, Dixfield, Canton, Skowhegan, Norridgewock, Waterville, &c.

A. H. HOWARD, *Agent.*

Hallowell, April 29, 1847. 17tf

New Arrangement!—Railroad Line for PORTLAND, LOWELL, & BOSTON.

STEAMER HUNTRESS, Capt. DAVIS BLANCHARD, leaves Hallowell at 8½, Gardiner 8¾, Richmond 9¼, and Bath at 11 A. M. on *Mondays, Wednesdays*, and *Fridays*, for *Portland*, where passengers can take the 3 o'clock train of cars for *Lowell and Boston*; arrive in Lowell at 8 o'clock; also in Boston at 8 o'clock same evening.

Returning—Cars leave the Lowell Depot at 7 o'clock A. M.; also leave the Eastern and Maine Railroad Depots in Boston, at 7 o'clock A. M., *Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays*, connecting with the HUNTRESS at *PORTLAND*, that leaves for the *KENNEBEC* immediately on their arrival.

FARE.

From Hallowell, Gardiner and Richmond to Lowell, $2,50
" " " " Boston, 2,00
" Bath to Lowell, 1,50
" " Boston, 1,50
" Hallowell, Gardiner and Richmond to Portland, 1,50
" Bath to Portland, 1,00

Passengers for Lowell will notice by the New Arrangement, that by taking the Huntress they will arrive in Lowell the same evening, thus avoid having to go to Boston to get to Lowell. Also, Passengers can have their choice of taking the Upper or Lower Route to or from Boston.

☞ *Passengers or Freight* taken or left at any of the Depots between Portland and Boston.

Agents—C. G. BACHELDER, *Hallowell*; A. T. PERKINS, *Gardiner*; J. E. BROWN, *Bath*; CHAS. GOWEN, *Augusta*; E. W. PRAY, *Waterville*. 17tf

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM FOR SALE, situated about one mile above Augusta bridge, near the Cotton Factory, on the West side of the Kennebec, in a good location for a milk Farm. Said Farm contains sixty acres of land of the first quality, is under a high state of cultivation, is well fenced, wooded and watered, cuts 25 tons of hay, is well and conveniently arranged and divided as to pasturage, mowing and tillage. The subscriber will sell a part or the whole of his farm, to suit purchasers; also the crop now in, together with farming tools and stock.

Any one wishing to purchase a pleasant location will do well to call and examine the premises, as the subscriber is desirous of changing his business. Inquire at the Journal Office, or of the subscriber on the premises.

SAMUEL HOWES.

Augusta, May 18, 1847. 22tf

HEALTH! HEALTH!

Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters.

THIS new and valuable extract of Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry has been used with great success for the permanent removal of all such diseases as take their rise from an impure state of the blood;—it promotes a healthy action of the liver—strengthens the nerves, and at once procures HEALTH and VIGOR to the whole system. In all cases of *Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Habitual Costiveness, Female Complaints, Scrofula, Headache, Languor*, and that *Dreadful Disease of Spirits*, which is so common a complaint in the spring and summer season of the year, this medicine has not its equal—and a single trial will convince the most incredulous of its peculiar virtues.

For further particulars the reader is referred to pamphlets which will be furnished by the agents, showing the estimation in which this valuable medicine is held by those who have used it.

☞ CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—Be particular and ask for *Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters*, and receive no other. This is the first preparation of these articles combined, ever offered to the public, and the great success attending its use has induced the unprincipled to counterfeit and imitate. As a preventive, see that the bottles have the words "*Dr. Wood's Sarsaparilla and Wild Cherry Bitters*" pressed on the glass, and that each label on the bottle is signed by the proprietor, E. THORNTON, Jr., New Bedford.

Agent for Augusta, J. E. LADD; Winthrop, Stanley & Prince; Mt. Vernon, Dr. I. Thing; Farmington Falls, T. Croswell; New Sharon, A. M. Proctor; Mercer, M. L. Burr. 15w24.

TO FARMERS!

THE "SPRING TOOTH HORSE RAKE"

COMMENDS itself not only to Farmers who have level *farms*, but to those who cultivate the rugged hills, because it will rake clean on rough, uneven, and stony surface, that cannot be raked by any other Horse Rake in use. It saves a great proportion of the most fatiguing labor necessary to securing hay. It also saves much of the time usually devoted to raking, which may be used in mowing. By the ordinary exertions used at the approach of a shower, an acre of made hay can be secured in 15 minutes.

It enables them, with their accustomed number of hands, to secure their hay crop in much less time, and much more of it from rains.

It is with a thorough conviction from the practical use of the "Spring Tooth Horse Rake," and the acknowledged usefulness of it over any other Horse Rake in use, on our common mowlands, that the subscribers were induced to purchase the rights of the original inventor, and "the improved manner of obtaining more perfectly the elasticity of the spring tooth," so as to offer Farmers the best form of rake in use.

We take the liberty of referring to the following named gentlemen who have used the "Spring Tooth Horse Rake."

I. Snell, Allen Lambard, James Page, John Mulliken, John Fifield, and Samuel Guild, of Augusta; Chas. Greene, and Leonard Bradbury, of Athens; Jacob Pope, and Alden Sampson, of Hallowell; E. Holmes, of Winthrop; Fairfield Wyman, Wm. Randall, Isaac and Charles Robbins, and Wm. Gardner, of Vassalboro'; Simon B. Norton, and Jas. Linn, of Windsor.

The above Rakes will be left with agents in as many towns as practicable in the State of Maine, and may be obtained of JOHN MEANS & SON, *Augusta*.

HORACE DUNCAN & CO.

Lyman, N. H., July, 1847. 3w27

YOUNG MORGAN WHALEBONE.

WE, the subscribers, of Fryeburg, Lovell, Stow, and Chatham, do cheerfully recommend to the public the stud horse owned by STEPHEN DAY of Fryeburg, which is called the Young Morgan Whalebone, is in our opinion the best horse for stock that we have in our section of the country. We can say to you, this horse has left the best lot of colts, that we have ever had, and they stand the highest in the market; there has been a number of his colts, at ten days old, sold from forty to fifty dollars, and those that have arrived to the age of four or five years, are worth from 75 to 150 dollars. This horse was sired by the Old Morgan Whalebone, formerly owned by Merrill Wyman of Fryeburg, and he was out of one of the best and fastest traveling mares that we have ever been acquainted with; he is a years old, and is of a chestnut sorrel color, and weighs 1175 lbs. As for speed and strength, there is no horse in our section that can surpass him.

John W. Dana,	Jere Eaton,
E. L. Osgood,	Selectmen of Fryeburg.
John Stevens,	Asa Chandler,
Asa Charles,	John A. Bradley,
Rowel Barrows,	Noyes Farrington,
James Hobbs, Jr.,	Henry Batchelder,
Charles Abbott,	Lewis Howe,
Merrill Wyman,	F. C. Evans,
James C. McMillan,	Joseph W. Barker,
John McMillan,	J. W. R. Farrington,
A. R. Bradley,	Stephen P. Walker,
Henry D. E. Hutchins,	Josephus Chandler,
Zenas P. Thomes,	Daniel Eastman,
Nathaniel Charles,	Solomon Eastman,
Simeon Charles,	Henry S. Farrington,
Eben. Wood,	Thomas Farrington,
Hollis Mansfield,	James Farrington,
Henry Gordon,	Eben. T. Nutter,
Stephen Gordon,	Stephen Irish,
William Gordon,	Jos. Fifield,
Stephen Farrington,	Joshua Fifield,
Samuel Souther,	Edward Webb,
J. W. Souther,	Henry Webb,
Joseph Chandler,	Abraham Webb,
Moses Chandler,	Philip Hunt,
J. S. Farrington,	William Gordon,
Ammi Cutler,	Joseph Gordon,
Richard Barker,	Charles Walker,
John L. Farrington,	William W. Walker,
William Stevens,	John H. Gordon,
Samuel Osgood,	Sebastion S. Abbott,
Jacob Lewis,	Micah Abbott,
Caleb Osgood,	Albert Abbott,
Isaac Frye,	Daniel Guptill,
John S. Webster,	George Gordon,
Caleb K. Farrington,	Joh Farrington,
Dean Walker,	Freeman F. Abbott,
Joseph Hamblin,	Elbridge G. Wiley,
George Ballard,	Moses Eastman,
Nathaniel Walker,	William C. Walker,
Southwell Farrington,	Stephen Dresser,
William Evans, Jr.	Sewall Brown,
Asa Osgood,	Robert Gray.

Fryeburg, April, 1847. 17tals

DR. WARREN'S

SARSAPARILLA, TOMATO AND WILD CHERRY PHYSICAL BITTERS, *at 50 cents per bottle.* Sarsaparilla, Tomato and Wild Cherry Bitters have now become a standard medicine, universally approved by Physicians, as a safe, speedy and effectual remedy for *Scrofulous, Mercurial and Cutaneous diseases*; Jaundice, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Weak and Sore Stomach, Ulcers and Running Sores, Swelling of the Limbs, Pain in the Bones, Tumors in the Throat, Rheumatic Affections, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, bad Humors, Eruptions on the Face or Body, Cancerous Sores, King's Evil, Chronic Catar